

The OTEEN

OFFICIAL WEEKLY OF U. S. ARMY GENERAL HOSPITAL No. 19, OTEEN, NORTH CAROLINA
PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY OF THE SURGEON GENERAL OF THE ARMY

Vol. II

Saturday Mar. 29th

No. 9



THE WORK OF A TWELVE-MONTHS

Exquisite Hand-Woven Suitings

Biltmore Hand-Woven Homespun are sometimes thought to be loose, shaggy sport materials. They are anything but that.

Biltmore Homespun are the finest suitings on the market today and are the refinement of hand-weaving. We have always clung to the name Biltmore Homespun, however, because no other name represents the honest, old-fashioned method of hand-weaving which is one of the foundations of quality in our fabric. They are closely woven and in three weights—called single double and overcoat weaves.

There are over ninety patterns. All are hand-dyed with vegetable and alizarine dyes—no aniline being used—and are strictly hand-woven.

We buy our wool here in the mountains just as it is sheared from healthy, full-grown sheep. We use no lamb's wool, because cloth made from lamb's wool shrinks indefinitely. We use absolutely nothing but new sheep's wool in making Biltmore Homespun.

The wool is thoroughly washed in boiling Ivory Soap suds, and dyed by hand in the raw state, with the very finest guaranteed alizarine and vegetable dyes. It is then carded, spun and hand-woven on looms of our own make. We then scour and "full" it for two hours in the old-fashioned way in hot Ivory Soap suds, rinse, and dry it on tenter hooks in the sun. Thus, in addition to all the shrinking and cleansing, we produce a cloth almost as well sterilized as a surgical dressing. There is no method known to science whereby a more substantial, more beautiful or more fadeless cloth can be made.

Biltmore Homespun are not experiments; they have been on the market for years. Were originated by Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt on the famous Biltmore Estate, where they were manufactured until 1917. The Biltmore Industries were purchased entire by Grove Park Inn, Inc., in that year and are operated by the same workers, and every piece of homespun is absolutely guaranteed.

It is guaranteed to keep its shape equal to any woolen cloth made.

Some of our most successful weaves are the blues and browns.

We have made the French Army Sky Blue for a number of years, and it is perfect in color. Some of the wealthiest and most discriminating ladies in the United States have suits of this Sky Blue (Number 49).

Our Brilliant Blue (lighter than navy), flecked with little fibres of white, is not equaled outside of Biltmore Homespun.

American Beauty shade is perfect in its richness of rose tint, and, like every color of Biltmore Homespun, is absolutely fast.

The browns are all that could be desired for softness of tone, yet full of strength of character. Number 117 is a most wonderful mixture of dark and golden browns, finely carded, but showing the little fibres of color in a way that cannot be produced by machine methods.

A most unusual shade, and so popular that we seldom are able to meet the demand, is our Black Sheep's Homespun, being a weave of undyed black sheep's wool with about one-third white wool, producing a soft, rich chocolate brown. We have but a limited amount of this weave because of the scarcity of the wool.

"Autumn" Mixtures no doubt are the most beautiful of all. These are made by mixing as many as eight or nine colors of wool, blending as nearly as possible the Fast Forest Green, Madder Red, Walnut Root Brown, Golden Yellow, Hickory Bark Yellow, Pale Alizarine Blue, White, and a small trace of Sky Purple. The finished cloth is as nearly the color of our mountains in October as could be imagined.

Jet Black is made from Extract of Logwood and comes in three weights.

Oxford Grey (almost black flecked with white) and Steel Grey with black knots are made especially heavy and are for coats.

We are glad to send samples, but request that they be returned when not needed, as we send them large enough to give an idea of the cloth, and to do so they cost us about ten cents each.

The price of single and double weaves, single width (28 to 30 inches), is \$3.75 per yard, and it takes about seven yards to a lady's suit.

Coat weights, heavy, \$4.75 per yard. Six yards for a coat of average length.

Biltmore Industries

Grove Park Inn

Asheville, N.C.

The OTEEN

(Indian for "Chief Aim")

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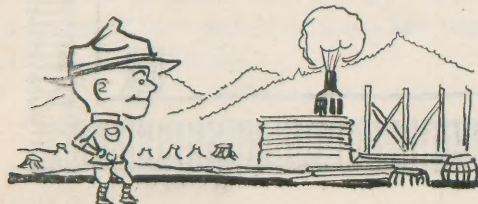
Entered as second class matter at the Postoffice,
Oteen, N. C. Subscription rates, \$1.00 for seven-
teen weeks, postpaid. Five cents the copy.

This is the festive birthday of General Hospital No. 19, and one year young are we! Some few of us can visualize back to the very early pioneer days when Oteen was not Oteen, only an indefinite sort of lumber yard. Then the earmarks of a healthy project began to sprout. Daily development and consistent growth has made Oteen the paramount rehabilitation hospital of the East.

To prove all this we have gathered together the means of a composite picture of Miss Oteen, showing her off in her best clothes and paint, which you'll find on the two center pages of the magazine. On the same pages also are portrayed the three constructing sponsors of this modernized child, men who have proven themselves soldiers of sterling worth in seeing to the proper development of this fast growing youngster of modern hospital development.

Those who have lived at Oteen during its span of days are so used to the old-young institution that they take it all for granted. Their cussings and praise blend together, and are for the most part lost in the acknowledgment that Oteen is proving an adept foster-mother to the type of casual which comes under her protection. Washington, too, appreciates the way Oteen has developed and spread out its arms and clasped within them the returning wounded.

So, here's to Oteen, may she hold her own, and improve with age!



Have you met him yet—and his type is bound to become more prevalent with the greater number of discharged soldiers—the soldier-peddler? Rank doesn't distinguish and they are found in all stratas of society. They stand outside of Asheville's clothing stores, and hock-shop lassoing "suckers," they promenade Peacock Alley at the Waldorf, waiting for their quarry. In the home, on the street, in theatre and restaurant, do they ply their trade. These fellows play upon the sympathies of those weak enough to fall; time will make these peddlers-pests nothing but a common nuisance. They wear profusions of cords, bars, medals and chevrons—more oftentimes adeptly using a stick to enable them to hobble.

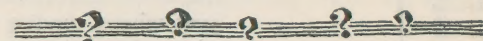
Americans love to pay homage to any variety of hero, the pedestal cannot be built too high, yet they take equal delight in kicking said pedestal when they tire of their hero. This cannot but happen if the "bunk hero" doesn't stop inflicting himself on an already gullible public. Real heroes do not push themselves into the light. They are modest critters, only pushing out when there is something real to be accomplished. True heroes, large and small, are in the majority, and the public should take a definite stand against the obnoxious pan-handler of varied color and not allow them to cheapen the accomplishments of the true heroes.

Where do hospital publications stand on this question, some will ask after having seen us work in town with the band last week for subscriptions. Many folks were broad like a board subscribing with a smile. Then there were corresponding "hicks" who held to their dollar bill till it fairly squealed. Some of our own Post are as liberal in their

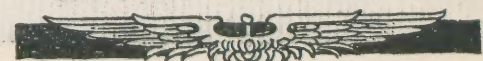
support of The Oteen. Every magazine sold to you for a jitney costs nearer ten cents to publish. Nor is it a losing game, because the fundamental purpose is to keep the public, be it in your family or your tailor, in touch with our camp, and intents; also to keep the morale of our reader at a little higher ebb. The few the staff come in contact with make them feel as though a real purpose is being accomplished. We want to extend our field of readers and that is what our authorized agents are doing. There is all the difference in the world between him and the soldier-peddler. The former is doing something for his fellowmen, the latter is doing his fellowmen for himself.



We must insist, and be understood, that communications submitted to the editor for publication *must* be signed by those offering same. *Anonymous names will be used if desired*—but for identity we must have the author's genuine name. Certain of our contributors intimated that we take *stuff* under any condition—but we've consistently held to the belief if an article was worth its salt it was worth the writer's name. Otherwise, in the past, as it will hold in the future, the waste basket is the repository for unsigned communications.



The Surgeon-General's Office has advised us that The Oteen may be sent to relatives of members stationed at this hospital as a morale uplift proposition, in government franked envelopes. The franked envelopes *must* not be used for our regular subscription list. Therefore, purchasers of The Oteen may send their copies to relatives if they wrap them in a *plain white envelope*, dropping them in the marked box on the counter of the Property Office, Administration Building. Our circulation man will then have the frank stamp put on and dispatch them on their way. Just another little way the S. G. makes it an ounce lighter for the reader, and collectively adds pounds of worth to The Oteen.



A Dream Come True



ACK across the cycle of the seasons, in the warming days of another Spring, a bird, winging his way to the home nest and to the waiting mate, hovered awhile over this spot drinking in the beauty Nature had spread for Her people. And when he reached home, he sang to his mate a wonderful song. A song of wondrous blue skies, of far spaces, of sheltering trees and beautiful flowers, of singing brooks in quiet dales, of whispering breezes like the breath of Heaven, and of majestic mountains standing as mighty monuments to the eternal power and glory of the Creator; and all was Peace.

And in a far city that great and kindly spirit, Uncle Sam dreamed a dream.

And he whispered his dream to one of his closest intimates and trusted friends, the Surgeon General, and charged him with making this dream into a reality.

Then this worker of magic stretched out his arm and touched this place with the magic wand of the Constructing Quartermaster and immediately the amazing Genii of that wand—for whom nothing is impossible of accomplishment—assembled tremendous forces and began to transform the woodland spot. Day after day and week after week the spot teemed with a great activity and hummed with tireless energy and industry. Buildings sprang up where had been waste spaces. Trees disappeared in a twinkling and in their stead, almost over night, long low buildings stood in the open spaces. Bridges sprang over streams and concrete roads unwound as ribbon over hill and through woodland. Amongst the pine trees the buildings came into being and nestled, sheltered and filled with the music of the breezes. To the higher hilltop climbed the ribbon of concrete, winding round and round to the summit and flanked by more buildings set there in the open sunlight. Here, there, and everywhere these workers wrought on the warp of a Great Idea, bringing into existence the beautiful realization of a mighty dream. And Uncle Sam, looking on, said: "It is Good!"

Then the Surgeon-General again used his magic and touched the spot with the wand of the Medical Service, and Physicians, and Nurses, and Aides, and their assistants peopled the spot and the Vision became a living, breathing, working reality.

Today that same bird again winged his flight over the spot and again he paused awhile in his flight to view this new thing that had come into his wildwood. Soaring up and on to his nest he again sang to his mate. And his song was of a Great Service that had been established in his beloved mountains. A song of humans, broken and impaired and disabled in the work of the nation, who had been transported to this spot where, amidst the singing brooks, and the fragrant flowers, and the whispering pines, they might breathe the air coming pure from the deep spaces of Heaven, drink the crystal waters flowing pure from the bosom of Earth, bask in the rays of the health-restoring sun; here to find Peace, and Rest, and Health—both for mind and body—in the Great Sanitarium of Nature in the mountains, using only the great remedies the Creator placed here in ages past. He sang of a Noble Purpose, a Great Cause, a High Ideal being conscientiously carried into execution by the loyal representatives of a Great Nation. And his notes rose and thrilled and filled the woodland with an exultant happiness for he sang of our Oteen—a Dream Come True.

LIEUTENANT CLIFTON E. GURD.



TAPS & CAPE



Deo et Humanitate

Colonel Lyster and wife with little Miss Lyster, also Captain and Mrs. Dunham were our guests on Sunday afternoon. A sufficient number of nurses, aides and officers were present to make the afternoon a social one, which all enjoyed. Miss Wheeler, Miss Barringer and Miss Paxton received the guests and Misses Scott, Hughes, Smith, Klinger, Guy and Koons served.

■ ■

A new arrival is Miss Davis, who has been chief nurse at Fort Caswell, N. C. This camp is now broken up. Miss Jost is also a newcomer from the same hospital. Miss Gitchel in Barracks 1 is from Camp Beauregard, La. Nurses leaving us this week are Misses Hunter and Beerman. Remember us, girls.

■ ■

How can we get a tennis court?

■ ■

Eighteen mirrors requisitioned for the hill men to shave by, got lost in Barracks 3. None had the heart to recapture them so we hope there are others somewhere for the unlucky wards.

■ ■

Oteen, like other infants, reckons its anniversaries by months not years. Editor-parents are naturally proud and look back fondly to—was it six months ago?

■ ■

Miss Klinger, in charge of our own mess is a very popular nurse. We do not envy her but do appreciate everything. The way to our hearts is by the stomach route and we work better for being in better humor. Now the war is over the motto, "grin and bear it," may be safely replaced by "count your blessings."

■ ■

Miss Laird in the office has been ill for a couple of days and Miss Davis has been assisting Miss Wheeler.

■ ■

"Floppit" is our new mascot and feels much at home. His picture will appear in next issue.

HIKES AND RAMBLES

"March winds may howl, dull skies may lower and chill airs pinch in the frozen North but here—the peach trees are in bloom!" Just a half hour climb before supper on a sunny slope back of the N. Wards and I make this discovery which I suspect the exploring aides have known before me.

The tumble-down little house tucked away by itself in the hills—(the road that straggles somewhere about being most inconspicuous)—is surrounded by other flowering shrubs but I am most delighted with the fact that the adorable pink bloom of the peach tree is here in March!

The air is soft and a dreamy stillness enfolds you. Here are the gray winter grasses there the plow has turned up a field of red and brown clay. I am at once in tune with the joyous spring day and March will now forever remind me of the Carolina Mountains. The elusive arbutus seems not to be easily found out, though its delicate beauty repays me for a longer search. On the road from the Porter place leading north, we have found it where we gathered the *galax* leaves all winter.

Then, perhaps, you know Porter Cove!

The climbers do who find a long hike better than an arm-chair in any parlor or Red Cross House these wonderful days. The hemlocks that group themselves like giant ferns about the shantys on the stream are the most beautiful we have seen about here.

The tumbling singing brook itself calls you constantly from the main path to exclaim over mosses, yellow adder-tongues and wee flowers hiding near its little pools and many waterfalls. If you go on up and farther your reward is the glorious sweep of more distant mountains—the Blue Ridge! But the sun is on the rim of the West and you scramble downward—down for an hour and more.

The last long dusty mile leads to the Tea Room! It looks cheery and also crowded. At last you are served!

G. V. L.

FROM A GROUCH TO THE GROUCHY

First always remember that someone is to blame for your being sick and take your grouchy mood out on whoever first comes near you. Then never forget that your nurse is paid to keep busy. Just one little thing after another that you can use to keep her attention on you to the exclusion of others is worth while.

Of course your visitors did not bring you to Oteen but let them know how you feel about coming. They will remember their visit and like to come often.

Demand your rights! Ask no favors of anybody. Please yourself (if you can) for it is yourself you must live with till you die.

Remember, your own folks would stand for constant fault-finding (?) if strangers won't. When not grouching refuse to speak at all.

If the foregoing rules bring you no results and you still lose weight—reverse them. It's a poor rule that won't work both ways.

■ ■

AN IDEAL

I want to say something about the agreeable and the disagreeable as mental processes. Generally speaking, whatever is *agreeable* helps every process in the body. And the disagreeable tends to injure every process in the body. Should not the nurse then endeavor to make the entire environment of the patient agreeable? She cannot make over the hospital, but the hospital should be agreeable, the nurses should be agreeable, their dress should be attractive and comely, they should wear a smile in the presence of their patients. The meals in the hospital should be the best meals. Hospitals should have the best cooks that can be obtained. The meals should be perfect, the beds should be perfect, the maids should be comely, and everything should be served in the daintiest possible way, so that the mind of the patient may be filled with the beauty, the perfection and the satisfaction of it all, so that there shall be no room left for the disagreeable.



PORKEY FLINN'S MUDHOLERS WIN FIRST GAME

Oteen's baseball season opened up last Sunday afternoon when Porkey Flynn's Mudholers trimmed Chic Evans' Tuscaloosa Tommies to the tune of 11 to 8. The game was fast and well played, both teams playing up to mid-season form. It was anybody's game up to the 8th inning when Hendricks, Tuscaloosa's star, weakened and the mighty mudholers mauled out a volley of six hits, scoring four runs before the lanky Swede tightened up. Sniff Redden and Boots Karl played an excellent game. Redden getting eight strike-outs to his credit. None other than the eminent Joe Downey umpired the game, he left the field in good health. Line-up follows:

Mudholers—Rooney, right field; Mindheim, Flynn, 1st base; Ward, center field; Lanning, left field; Loewy, 2nd base; Lamont, shortstop; Flynn, Redden, 3rd base; Karl, catcher; Wanek, Redden, Mindheim, pitchers.

Tuscaloosa Tommies—Evans, 1st base; Whitehead, shortstop; Hedina, 3rd base; Borgeman, 2nd base; Atkinson, left field; Champion, center field; Parnell, catcher; Simmons, right field; Hendricks, pitcher.

NOCKEM DEAD.

BALL GAME NEXT SUNDAY

On Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m. Speaker Dell's Imposters will meet Porky Flynn's Mudholers at the mudhole in front of the Officers' quarters. The game should prove a very interesting one; on the eve of the game both teams are confident of victory. Neither team has met defeat this year. Buck Freeman will be on the mound for the Imposters while Redden will do the twirling for Mudholers.

These interfactional games not only afford recreation to the contestants—but bring out the dormant material which go to make up our championship ball team.

SPORTING GOSSIP

Although you have never been a regular subscriber I for one wish you would send in your name and be a regular, as we have now added a new sporting sheet to our paper. Last week was the first issue, and you will see that we are giving you the latest sporting news, and will continue to do so.

★ ★

Hal Chase, one of the greatest first baseman of all times, who comes to the Giant's in a big deal with the Cincinnati Club. Chase's career has been much accused on recent sport pages. He comes from California and under the new reign would doubtless remain, on the coast.

★ ★

Among the pinch hitter's who took part in ten or more games, Chester Thomas, Cleveland's catcher was the champion of 1918, with an average of .434.

★ ★

Big Bill Lang is going to England to naturalize baseball there. If Bill can do that he can grow hair on Private Girst's head, and stage a world's series in Asheville.

★ ★

Pat Moran won the pennant for the Phillies and was fired, and Clarence Rowland won the pennant for Chicago, and also got canned.

★ ★

Connie Mack won the pennant at Philadelphia Americans too, but used his bean and sold all his good players and landed in the cellar, and is still keeping his job.

★ ★

It is pretty hard for first basemen to throw games. (Watch the catcher's and leave the first baseman alone).

★ ★

If Jack Johnson's confession is true it will certainly put him in bad with the promoters and fight fans, for the people who bet their money on him will have a chance to think how easy it is to fool the whole world in a championship contest, and Jack take my advice and don't go near Havana.

JOE DOWNING.

PERSHING STADIUM TO BE BUILT IN FRANCE

Paris (by A. P.)—Ground has been broken for "Pershing Stadium," where the great international games will be held in June. The stadium is to be situated at Joinville, near Paris, and will have seating accommodations for 22,000 persons and standing room for 40,000 more. The plans were drawn up by the Y. M. C. A., and the contract calls for the completion of the stadium within ninety days.

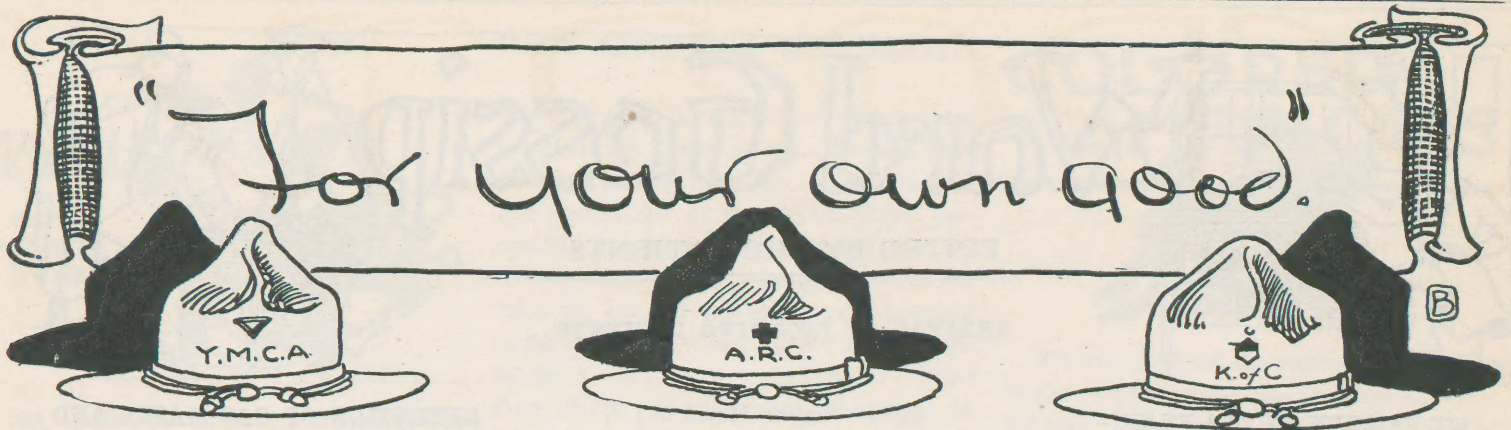
At the conclusion of the interallied games General Pershing will present the amphitheatre to the French government as a permanent reminder of the American army presence in France. The contract was made jointly by the American and French armies, the French donating the field, which formerly was a French military training ground, and the Americans providing for the field, plumbing, wings, stands and dressing rooms.

The structure will be of re-enforced concrete completely surrounding the vast field, which has a 200-meter track straight away and a 500-meter elliptical running track. Within the running track there is room for an English rugby field, which is 30 yards longer than the American rugby field.

POT WALLOPERS CHALLENGE

Furthering the spirit of sport, we, of the Detachment Kitchen forces, fling a challenge into the face of any efficiently organized squad on the Post. Some will argue if our ball playing is like our mess—we're walloped before we start. We're not talking mess, but we do play ball. Who's the first to polish us off—or be polished?

Our lineup is as follows: Portwood, pitching; Moon, catching; Studstill, shortstop; Downs, first base; McClellan, second base; Allison, third base; Corn, center field; Baer, left field, and Childress, right field.



We were favored last Friday with a visit from Mr. Harry Branscomb, one of the personnel secretaries of the Southeastern Department, of the Y. M. C. A., Atlanta. He is a genial personality, and his visit brought strong encouragement to all of the secretaries at Oteen.

▽ ▽

For the past few Sundays our school has been sorely missing one of its group-teachers, Miss Roberts, of Asheville, who has had to undergo a surgical operation on her throat. We are happy to be able to report her well on the way to complete recovery and likely to be with us at the session of the school next Sunday.

▽ ▽

"Does a Christian make compromise with evil in participating in Sunday sports?" So warm waxed the discussion of this question in one of the groups of our school last Sunday that it was decided to continue the discussion on Wednesday evening from the platform, in an open forum. The debate drew a large audience, and as usual both sides were generously applauded.

▽ ▽

Dr. W. D. Weatherford and wife, Mr. Woolslagle and wife, Miss Ormond, and others came over from Blue Ridge last Sunday afternoon and rendered a musical program in I-9 Ward. The vocal selections by Mr. Woolslagle, and the violin selections by Mrs. Woolslagle, with Miss Ormond playing the accompaniment on the organ, were a delight to the patients and others who came in for the musical program. We hope to have these distinguished visitors again soon.

▽ ▽

Dr. C. L. Jackson has been on the job at the "Y" after a week's visit to northern cities. His trip was primarily for the purpose of conducting the funeral services for one of the members of his former Brooklyn congregation.

Captain Alexander, of the S. C. D. Board, and Mr. McLaurin, of the Federal Board for Vocational training, gave an informal talk to the patients at the Red Cross House on Tuesday evening. Captain Alexander spoke for five minutes as the head of the S. C. D. board, and for ten minutes as the physician, vitally interested in the welfare of the men, and then invited questions from the audience. Nothing in the way of recreational entertainment that has been offered at Red Cross House has ever held the attention of the men more closely than did Capt. Alexander's frank talk. In unscientific language, he put before the patients the reasons for their being here and the reasons for their staying here. He was able, in his short talk, to make the patients feel the personal, mutual interest that exists, between the physician and patient. The four or five hundred men who made up the audience received new light on many points in connection with pulmonary troubles, which Capt. Alexander pronounced the most curable of all chronic diseases, although he warned the men that it took from four to six months to begin to show results of treatment, and stated that a complete restoration to health could not be hoped for in less than a year in most instances. It is hoped that Capt. Alexander's talk will be the first of many such helpful "get together" meetings between the hospital staff and the patients. Mr. McLaurin's interesting presentation of the advantages of vocational training was all too short, and should have a second session soon.

"TIMES DO CHANGE!"

Sister Sue no longer knits,
But beats the Nation on the back:
Waves a flag and loudly cries—
"Give me my Liberty or give me my Jack!"

Chaplain Corcoran arrived at the post this past week to take charge of Catholic services here. He will hold Catholic services in the K. of C. hut as follows:

Weekdays—Mass at 7 a. m.; first mass at 6:30 a. m.

Sundays—Second mass at 9:30 a. m.; benediction after last mass.

Confessions—Saturday evening and before all masses.

★ ★

W. A. Hemming has been appointed on our secretarial staff having been transferred from Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

★ ★

Owing to special permission granted to men in service we are pleased to announce that dances will continue during lent every Tuesday evening as usual.

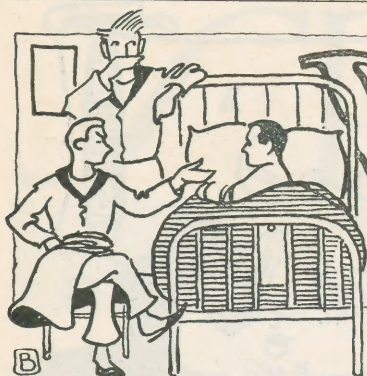
★ ★

The weekly dance was held in the hut last Tuesday evening and a delightful time was enjoyed by everybody. The usual select crowd of Asheville young ladies attending.

★ ★

Now that spring is at hand, we are concentrating all our efforts on outdoor amusements for the boys. Secretary Downie will devote his entire time on this one activity and hopes to render valuable assistance to the boys. Our chief aim is to promote much worthwhile amusement at the post so that the men will feel that the K. of C. hut is a club of their own. We have had a wonderful large veranda built on the rear of the building and steps are being taken to beautify the grounds. We welcome suggestions and are always glad to do anything for the men.





Ward Gossip

EDITED BY THE PATIENTS

ARRIVAL OF INCOMING PATIENTS

WE'VE BEEN AT IT A YEAR!

On March 26th, 1918, the first plow broke ground on the site of what in a few short months was to become U. S. Army General Hospital No. 19. The site was situated on the high hill north of the village of Azalea, a village of a few souls along the Southern Railroad, six miles from Asheville, N. C., with a sawmill as its chief industry—a site of partly cleared land, and land covered with second growth and scrub timber. In September, 1918, the first patient was received at the hospital, although men of the Medical Corps had been here for some time; once started the influx was rapid until today, the first anniversary, Oteen Hospital, as General Hospital No. 19, was named by its first Commanding Officer, is an institution of 2,200 souls, 1,500 patients and 800 men of the Medical Corps, with Medical Specialists, Nurses and members of Reconstruction Department.

There are some patients who see but the faults of the hospital and its system, and who have nothing but knocks, the majority however, can see its value, and though often temporarily disgruntled, they realize that a great work is being performed—that of adding years to men's lives.

So it is but fitting that we, who are enabled to receive the treatment that the United States government has provided, should recognize the first Anniversary Day.

PAT.

We are working out a pitcher here
And he is working on a new ball
He makes the palate with his palm
An labels it the "Flu" ball
Across the platter like a shaft
He makes the ball go breezing
Creating such awful draft
The batter starts to sneezing.

Stranger—"How's your health?"

Mr. Chronic—"How do I know, haven't had any for five years."

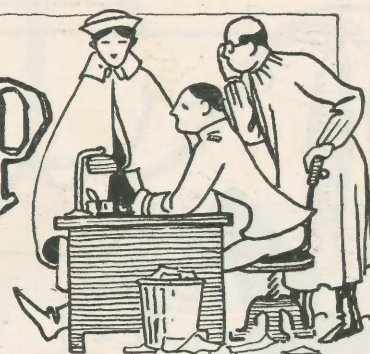
(Week Ending March 24)

Pvt. Isaac Dunskey, Co. 3, 1st Tr. Bn. 155 D. B.; Sgt. Chas. T. King, Co. B 2nd Eng.; Pvt. Walter Gurganus, Co. A., 56th Inf.; Pvt. Harry Stephens, Co. A, 16th Inf.; Pvt. John G. McDonough, Bat. C., 345 F. A.; Pvt. Henry Colley, Hdq. 372 Inf.; Gordon G. Mills, 158th D. B.; Pvt. Willie Jenkins, 422 Lb. Bn.; Pvt. Norman Daniell, Co. C, 158th Lb. Bn.; Cook Irvin Savare, A, 2nd, Con. Cen.; Pvt. 1st Cl. George L. Snow, 9th Calv.; Pvt. James Prather, 9th Cav.; Pvt. Robert Williams, Con. Cen.; Pvt. Mathies Rudat, Remont. Dep.; 1st Lt. Herbert Donnel, M. C.; Pvt. Roscoe Styer, 1st Pro. Eng.; Pvt. 1st Cl. Ed. L. Williams, 46 R.T.C.; Pvt. William Trayler, 806th Inf.; Pvt. Arthur McCommon, 345th Lb. Bn.; Pvt. Allen B. Givens, 802 Pro. Inf.; Sgt. LeRoy Collier, 118th Eng.; Pvt. James Crystal, 809 Stev.; Pvt. R. Smith, 508 Eng.; Pvt. 1st Cl. Ebenezer Hill, 842 Ste. Bn.; Pvt. Joseph Bucher, 7th M. G.; Corp Henry G. Moore, 46th T. C.; Cook Anthony Bonner, 309 Lb. Bn.; Wag. Terry Grover, 58th Inf.; Pvt. 1st Cl. George Hudson, Q.M.S.; Pvt. Harry W. Birt, M. T. C.; Pvt. Clifford Blair, Bat A, 5th, F. A.; Pvt. Elmer Chandoin, Bat E, 326 F. A.; Pvt. Albert O. Enroth, 131 Inf.; Pvt. Charles W. Gooch, Co. F, 32nd Eng.; Pvt. Edward D. Gamble, Co. K, 11th Inf.; Pvt. Glenn C. Baugher, Co. C, 7th Inf.; Pvt. Ernest Walker, Bat A, 124th F. A.; Pvt. Lind. Cooper, Co. A, 427 Lb. Bn.; Pvt. 1st Cl. Harold Washburn, 14th Ord. Guard; Pvt. Michael J. McTayne, 16th Ord. Guard; Corp. Otho Hawk, 16th Ord. Guard; Charles W. Hiltz, Co. D, 118th Eng.; John D. Ferguson, Prov. Guards; 1st Lt. William J. Eklind, M. C.; Pvt. James Dale, Co. D, 416th Lb. Bn.

Someone asked the question: "Is the plumber at home?"

The answer: "Yes, you will find him in the garden, looking for leeks."

A sure way of learning army regulations is to break them.



RETENTION OF GAS MASKS AND HELMETS

The Secretary of War directs that all officers and soldiers now in the service or having been discharged, who have been issued gas masks or steel helmets for use in the A. E. F., and who have had the same taken up by the Government or who have themselves restored the same to the custody of the Government may obtain a reissue of such articles upon filing with the nearest Zone Supply Officer an affidavit certifying to their having been issued gas masks or steel helmets for use in the A. E. F., and that the same have either been taken up by the Government or have been restored by them to the custody of the Government.

It is desired that the widest publicity be given this information, in order that those who are entitled to such reissue may be so advised.

It is requested that the above be disseminated throughout the supply zone, with instruction that camps, posts and stations therein furnish the information to their communities.

By authority of the Director of Storage.

JOHN F. PLUMMER,

Lieut.-Col., Quartermaster Corps.

A gold-striped private was talking with a silver-striped brother on the local boulevard. The silver-striped had his head all bandaged. The gold-striper was carrying his left arm in a sling.

"Whadyou get?" asked the gold private.

"Fell offen a dammule," was the disgusted admission.

"Boy, you did get it bad. Mine was only an explosive shell."—*Trench and Camp.*

Who is the officer that said enlisted men haven't the intellect of an officer, this same man who wears a six months home service chevron once passed a slighting remark about a colored officer who won his commission overseas and wears one gold bar on each sleeve.



Sgt. Carter, the dieticians are under the same rules as nurses, regarding enlisted men.

★ ★

Are Montre and Humphreys paying for the privilege of selling Oteens in No Man's Land?

★ ★

A certain lieutenant of the Sanitary Corps seems to find the Patients' Red Cross very attractive.

★ ★

Why is "Dad" Gillespie leaving? Has it anything to do with the new administration at the Red Cross.

★ ★

Wanted—by Joe Downey—a shoemaker.

★ ★

Sgts. Lanning and Thibault, next time you go to the Swannanoa-Berkley dance, watch for the M. P.'s

★ ★

A lady. A lover. A lamp. I-4 please note.

★ ★

There are more ways of starting a Ford than Henry thought. How about it, Sgt. Lear & Co.

★ ★

Say Red! Do you prefer operating the switchboard to Ward Work?

★ ★

Good-bye, Manning, you have our good wishes. No more 95 per cent. Coco Cola. The real stuff now.

★ ★

One of the infirmary wards claim they had a chinese dish added to their bill of fare one day last week.

★ ★

A certain dashing lieutenant undertook to deliver a note from a fair lady to a gallant captain.

The captain thought it was a joke, threw it in the garbage can, but after the lieutenant explained, a certain officers' barracks was the scene of much scrambling by these two officers in the can. Did they find the note?

MANY ADDITIONAL WILL BENEFIT

Washington, March 20.—Americans who served in the armies of our allies and were disabled thereby, and who, under the rehabilitation law of the United States government are at present debarred from receiving vocational retraining, may now receive the same re-education and placement as the disabled soldiers, sailors, and marines of the United States government. More than 20,000 young Americans enlisted in the Canadian, French and English armies, and many of them sustained injuries which have permanently disabled them, and until now they have not been able to receive the benefits of the federal rehabilitation law. They are enabled to do so now on account of the fund of \$150,000 advanced by the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks to the Federal Board for Vocational Education, which is the agent in charge through which the government accomplishes the re-education of these disabled men.

In addition, men of the United States forces who were injured by accident, or otherwise, while in the service previous to October 6, 1917, will also be cared for under this arrangement, and the Federal Board for Vocational Education at Washington is now endeavoring to locate men of both of these classes in need of retraining in order to make them efficient for civil life again, and will welcome information leading to this end.

HEALTH HINTS

1. Sleep with the window closed tight.
2. Never air your bed covers.
3. Never go to bed.
4. Over eat.
5. Don't eat at all.
6. Swallow your food without chewing it well.
7. Be tough and wear much clothing.
8. Never take a bath.
9. Don't ever think of changing your underwear weekly.
10. Never walk but always ride.
11. Keep mouth open when breathing and never take deep breath.
12. Don't drink any water.
13. Never take an afternoon off a week.
14. Have a good grouch on all the time.
15. Never exercise and then get licked.

Bill—"I saw a woman hung yesterday.

Tom—"Where?"

Bill—"Around her lover's neck."

COLORED AMERICANS



We wish to thank the management of this snappy magazine for the privilege of having this column in the Oteen since it was a mere child. We also offer our full support in its upkeep throughout the entire life of General Hospital No. 19.

Colored Patients.

★ ★

How do these few lines find you? A big hole in a little girl's stocking attracts no attention, but a little hole in a big girl's stocking will start a parade.

★ ★

The writer of this column complains of being interrupted so much that he can't write. He says he knows how the old lady felt who read the dictionary. She said she could not keep the thread of the story.

★ ★

Excuse us John for omitting this last week:

Private John Lee
He struts his stuff
And treats em rough;
Three brown skin girls
Not quite enough.

Captain Hogan
Had some bad men;
They would go A. W. O. L.
Captain Hogan gives them two weeks
In the bed
They stay quite well.

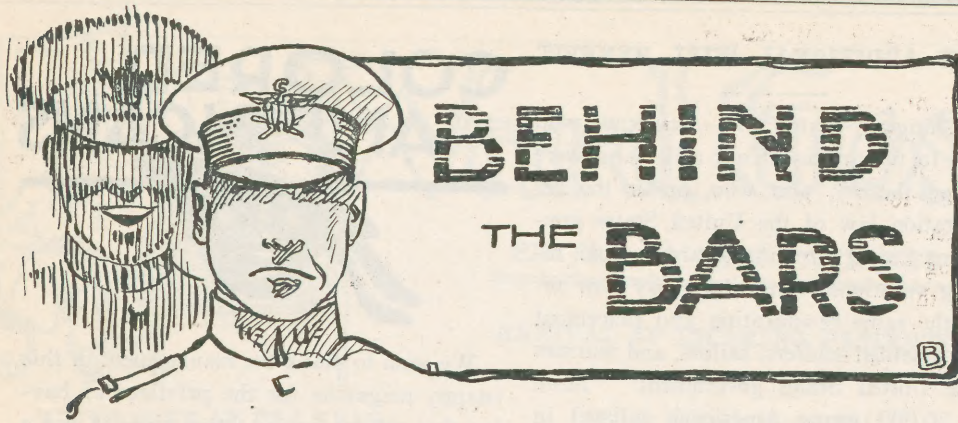
★ ★

The patients in Ward C-1 have recently gotten a typewriter, and have been holding daily schools in typewriting. There has been some speculation as to who was the most proficient, but we are forced to give the palm to Pvt. Emanuel Williams, who after an hour's struggle with the "Hunt and Hit" system, wrote the following letter to a friend:

dEar —

i have bEEEn taking lessOns in tiperit ing and i thouGHT i would rite t00 you so yo u couldsee how fast i am lerning?, i am taking Le\$ons eveRY DAY & I soonwill be better than i am now i wil Close asi aint fEEling well; hope YOu are The same.

EMANUEL WILLIAMS.



OFFICERS' WARD

In the last two issues of this paper a rather slanderous article signed *EUG.* has appeared in the Officers' Column. On first notice we presumed that it was an article put in that place to complete the unfinished column, and had no connection with the heading. But upon the second appearance in the same place we take it that it was put there with well arranged intent.

The writers of this article feel confident that they are speaking the minds of a large majority of the Officer Patients, when they deny that such *stuff* is not representative of this ward. We refuse to consider any liability for this article. Although we cannot deny that the anonymous *EUG.* is not from our ward we do state that he is not one of us and absolutely in the minority. It is impossible to separate all the tares from the wheat.

Officers of the United States Army are morally bound to conduct themselves as gentlemen as well as officers in all places regardless of the circumstances. And if such is the case that the anomalous *EUG.* is one of this ward, we are inclined to severely criticize him for so far forgetting himself as to utter such remarks and more so for hiding his animosity in the press.

We interpret these articles as referring to one of the ladies employed at this post, and as Officer Patients, realizing and appreciating beyond words the unselfish service rendered by the nurses and the other ladies of this post, to all, protest against this class of *stuff* and wish to go on record as opposed to further publication of articles which tend to reflect in any way upon the aforesaid ladies.

Therefore we of this ward express to the lady referred to in these articles, our sincere regrets that such appeared in our column, and wish to assure her, that if same was written by a man from this ward that he

stands alone in the ungentlemanly attitude he has taken.

(Signed).

HAROLD M. WHITNEY.

G. G. SHAFER.

HAROLD H. CRABBE.

FRANCIS MARION SCOTT, JR.

JOHN P. REDWOOD.

JOHN D. CREWS.

R. E. SMALL.

EUG. REPLIES

In commenting on this article, I wish to emphasize the fact that this is not an apology or excuse, it is simply a restatement of facts already set forth.

I wrote the original article signed "Eug.," and restate that the sentiments expressed therein are true and based on fact.

If making a general statement of fact regarding a general nuisance, is an ungentlemanly act, I beg to plead *guilty*.

If any particular person chooses to regard himself or herself as being accurately designated or portrayed in my original article, then I most assuredly meant that person.

As for being "one of us," I simply state that I would rather have backbone enough to think independently and speak openly—and stand alone—than be a nonentity, moved and controlled by any gang or clique of men.

As for the ladies on the post, there is no one who more deeply appreciates their great work as nurses and aides and has more reverence for them as representatives of womanhood than I have.

But I still maintain that a nuisance is a nuisance, regardless of sex, race or color, and as such are to be publicly and emphatically condemned.

I also call attention to the fact that absolutely no one was definitely mentioned in my original article. If anyone elects themselves to the honor—they are welcome to the glory.

CLIFTON EUGENE GURD.

BILL ON GETTIN' OUT

Derest Maude:

Say, I got a pickture post card the other day sined "Maude" and I'm awonderin who it's from. I no it aint from you cause the ritin wuz very easy ter read. Maybe it's from a girl what I don't no and what has got a crush on me. There must be lots of em like that.

It looks a lot like Unk Sam is a goner get rid of us all blamed soon. He's hirin new help most every day. Instead of us poor dubs what are agettin thirty beans a month, he's takin on some of them fancy gals what use powder on there nose and some of them slick guys what wears collars and has there pants pressed. And he aint givin them thirty dollars a month, oh no, they gets nearly that much a week. Which goes ter show we aint paid what we're worth. He takes em ter town fer nothin and brings em back fer nothin, while we got ter pay a quarter fer that privilege. It seems the soldier is the goat all around. Why even in town the stores got too prices, one regular price and one fer us fellers, and yer kin bet yer life ours aint the cheapest. The way everything is gone up is fierce. I don't think I'll ask fer a discharge till prices git lower.

It's a hole year I'm in the Medical Department now, kin yer believe it, a hole year, and all I nos about medicine, is asperin. Any time yer sick or aint afeelin jest rite take asperin, that's my motto. It's as good as anything else and if yer perscribe it and look serious yer kin git away with it. That's how them doctors work, I've watched em. If yer don't feel well and go ter a throat guy, he swabs yer throat. If he is one of the surgeons, he'll cut yer and if he is jest a medico, he'll give yer a pink pill. Then if yer git well they wuz the ones that cured yer and if yer don't it wuz nt there mistake. I thinks when I gets home I'll be a dokter, but I'll start bein a vetinary first.

I ain't given yer a weather report lately. The weather is swell and if this were home I'd like it furst rate. Aint it funny, no matter how nice it might be where yer are, it aint like the old stampin grounds at that. Me fer the old hum village with it's twinklin lites and sanitary plumbin. Glad yer ritin more regeler now, suppose yer were afraid some of them other girls what are after me might git me. Yer never kin tell.

Yours, hard ter git,

BILL.



Thrills No. 3—"The Surprise"

SECRETARY LANE'S MESSAGE TO THE MEN AT OTEEN

"It is my hope," said Secretary Franklin K. Lane last week, "that the farm-for-returned-soldiers bill will be adopted at the next session of Congress."

Secretary Lane was personally sponsor and direct inspirer of the scheme to solve the thorny unemployment crisis by permitting the released soldier to work on unreclaimed land and offering an eventful opportunity of holding in *fee simple* good crop-producing farmland. When the bill failed to pass at the recent session of Congress, a great many soldiers throughout the country lost hope of possessing their own farms. Secretary Lane's project had met with universal approval among soldiers, sailors and marines who had been brought up on farms and who had dreamed of owning a plot of ground—actually owning a piece of God's own country in whose defense they had fought and sacrificed.

Among the vital legislation affecting the returned soldier which failed to pass the last Congress, the Secretary said, was the farms-for-returned-soldiers bill, within the

terms of which discharged men from the army and navy might have procured immediate and remunerative employment on unreclaimed land sites with the prospect of eventually owning a parcel of fertile ground for their cultivation.

"Congress adjourned without taking action on the soldier settlement legislation, but I hope that a bill similar to one of those introduced at the present session will be passed at the coming session."

"What would be the provisions of this proposed new bill?" the secretary was asked.

"For an initial appropriation of \$100,000,000 for the investigation, irrigation, drainage and development of swamp, arid, cut-over, waste and undeveloped lands throughout the country for the purpose of providing employment and farms with improvements and equipment for honorably discharged soldiers, sailors and marines."

"Assuming that such a bill is passed, how soon would you put these men to work?"

"Within a very short time," the secretary answered. "The plans for our organization are in such shape that we could begin

work on a number of proposed projects in various parts of the United States within two or three months—possibly less—after the passage of the bill. Under authority of an appropriation of \$200,000, which Congress granted last year, the Reclamation Service has been making a preliminary survey of such possibilities throughout the country. They find, and have so reported to Congress, that compact areas of land of from 10,000 acres up are available in practically every state of the Union for reclamation purposes. In some states there are a number of such possibilities."

"What kinds of jobs would you have available?" the secretary was asked.

"Just about every kind you can name. We will want men with the highest technical skill—engineers, and men of that class and also men who are able to handle a pick and shovel. In between these will come clerks, stenographers, bookkeepers, accountants, timekeepers, teamsters, blacksmiths, truck drivers, steam shovel men, railway engineers and fireman, cooks, and, as I said, nearly every kind of service you can name, and good, fair wages would be paid.

(Continued on page 26)

The BATTLES of BRUNO

(Oteen's Own War Story)

By MAJOR DAMMSORE

(Synopsis of Previous Chapters)

(Last time after telling you all about the father of Hertha, Bruno's huge fiancée, we got our hero back to the camp where we had him at the beginning of this good old novel. And right here we are going to spring one of the biggest surprises ever. This ought to teach a lesson to a lot of birds who are skipping these synopsis. We understand there are quite a number of them. So far we have been sort of lenient and haven't taken their names. But discipline must be maintained at all costs and we hereby announce that anyone caught skipping these synopsis is decidedly out of luck.

For example: We are going to use this space to tell you that Bruno trained like anything at Camp Pep and learned ever so many things about mopping and dishwashing and using a broom and all those other arts of war and did so well in fact that he was one of a number of young men especially selected to go on a great big boat to France. Wasn't that a splendid chance for Bruno? Isn't European travel broadening to a young man? Why it gives him such a wonderful opportunity to learn the language and customs of a strange people. For instance, on account of all this contact with European culture Bruno can now say, "Cest lo goore," and knows that "ona l'aura" means "in your eye." And Bruno, who by the way, is an engineer, learned all about European roads and how to level them and how to dig European ditches and carry European mud around on a European shovel. It certainly did broaden Bruno, all that contact with the very roots of European culture.

And now here is our hero back again and we must tell about the welcome he got.

CHAPTER VIII

IT seems that while Bruno was away a lot of excitement arose in his native village of Washeville, N. C., as to who should welcome Bruno home. The

mayor of the town announced one day that Bruno would be welcomed by the editor of the Washeville Weekly Wail, the chief of the fire department and Arnold Sniggs, who is a bit weak-minded, but who had a lot of stock in the Washeville Gas and Water Works left to him, and as a result is the natural selection for all sorts of committees.

You can't imagine how much of a row this kicked up. Back in '95, before Arnold had waked up one morning to find himself owner of his stock, before Arnold had even found out that a cutaway was a coat and not a

Church came around to see Arnold and congratulate him on his brave stand and assure him that as far as the Primitive Baptist Church was concerned all rules about loving your brother and the like were rescinded for the period of the armistice. Furthermore, the minister said that he would go and get the principal of the Washeville Grammar School and that they three, Arnold and the minister and the principal, would get up their own committee to welcome Bruno, and that the mayor and his gang could go on welcoming Bruno until they were black in their faces; Bruno would know where the real welcome came from.

Thereupon the mayor called a meeting of the editor and the fire chief in Fire House No. 2. It was a good meeting. The reporter for the Washeville Weekly Wail wrote about a "packed hall." He wasn't as careful as he might have been in his choice of words, because that gave Arnold's crowd the chance to go around saying, "Sure; packed like a jury."

Finally the great day dawned. Bruno was due to arrive on the 12:03. At 11:30 the original Battling Bruno reception committee started to the station from the fire house with a band in front and a large transparency up ahead, saying on it, "Down with Arnold Sniggs." At 11:35 the Sniggs adherents marched out of the parish house of the Primitive Baptist Church with a band in front and a larger transparency up ahead, saying

on it, "Shame on Mayor Plotz." At 11:38 the two parades met at the corner of Broadway and Patton avenue, where Rupert, Washeville's traffic policeman, was striving to show complete impartiality by rapidly revolving the "Stop! Stop!" "Go! Go!" signs in both directions.

At 12:03 Bruno stepped off the train onto a platform deserted by all save Pete, the deaf baggage smasher, who broke his leg in the battle of Bull Run, having been run over by a victoria containing victorious Northern

(Continued on page 28)



BRUNO'S PHYSICIAN WARNED HIM AGAINST EXCITEMENT

sleigh, the editor of the Washeville Weekly Wail had written a pretty nasty piece about Arnold Sniggs and printed it in his paper. Arnold remembered this when they came around to tell him that he had been elected to the Battling Bruno Welcome Home Committee, and said that it was all off as far as he was concerned. He would see the editor of the Washeville Weekly Wail and the chief of the Washeville fire department, too, sizzling in Palestine before he would serve on any committee with either of them.

Then the minister of the Primitive Baptist



PERSONNEL OF THE LABORATORY

First Line Left to Right—Sgt. J. Feinstein, Sgt. H. Goldman, Sgt. P. H. Senn, Pvt. L. Gottlieb, Corp. F. H. Dowling, Pvt. J. H. LaPlaca, Corp. A. Lenicheck, Pvt. H. Bellacosa.

Second Line Left to Right—Lieut. N. A. Jepson, Miss I. Moffatt, Lieut. A. M. Winkelfleck, Capt. H. K. Dunham, Lieut. J. N. Hayes, Lieut. W. G. Gibbs, Lieut. J. T. Peterson, Lieut. V. W. Hart, Lieut. D. O. Priestersbach.

Third Line Left to Right—Pvt. W. J. Sprinkle, Sgt. C. E. Clark, Pvt. O. Oscher, Pvt. R. B. Kleinmann, Sgt. H. J. Conway, Sgt. A. H. Ritter, Corp. R. Bailey, Sgt. V. L. Chambers, Corp. L. Elgin, Pvt. R. W. Seymour.

Top Line Left to Right—Pvt. R. Juchli, Pvt. J. Dooley, Corp. W. M. Adrian, Pvt. S. Moiseiff, Pvt. C. Stroud, Pvt. S. Harrington, Sgt. L. Schmidt, Corp. B. E. Gay, Corp. P. E. Blackmon.

A STATEMENT

These are the officers and men, and the lone nurse, who operate the laboratories at Oteen. Probably no other department does more to maintain the high professional standards and the unique service position of Oteen in the eyes of the Medical profession of the United States.

The officers seen in the row with the nurse are unanimous in their praise of the men. They say that the private and the non-com are certainly the backbone of the Laboratories, and that the work for which they are praised is due to these men "behind the gun."

Capt. Dunham, Chief of the Laboratories, never tires in his praise of his corps. He says that not set of men ever went over the

top with more spirit, dash, heroism and self-sacrifice than they have shown. Before the armistice, when the hospital was crowded and construction unfinished, they worked overtime and Sundays to develop the many activities of the laboratories and to finish the necessary data to the clinicians. Some of the laboratory men have actually broken down in service just as men going over the top have fallen in battle.

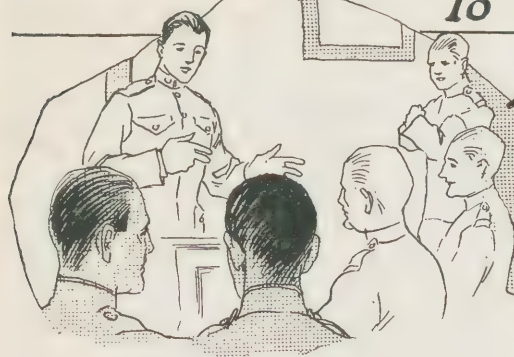
Since the armistice these men have loyally stood by their posts, while hundreds of their friends have been discharged. They have given up college courses or good positions, for they are all men with especial training, and not a one has whined nor sulked. They know better than others how important their services are to the sick soldier, and while, of course, every man wants

to be retired now and return home to his family, friends and personal interests, he wants more to maintain the honor and prestige of the United States Army, and to prove himself the friend in need that is the friend indeed of the country which he enlisted to serve. All honor and glory to this corps.

SOLDIERS WARNED AGAINST MAKING FALSE STATEMENTS

Soldiers in submitting affidavits supporting applications for discharges, have been warned against using false statements. The war department has authorized very severe penalties for infractions of the rule and any soldier found guilty of filing false statements in his affidavit will be summarily dealt with.

"To uplift and to build"—



Reconstruction

CAPT. SAMUEL M. NORTH, S. C., U. S. ARMY
CHIEF, RECONSTRUCTION SERVICE

OUR PROGRESS

After adopting the well-known theory that the cure for any disease is, in a large degree, physical, the U. S. Army instituted in its various hospitals what is known as Reconstruction training, or as it is generally termed, rehabilitation. Reconstruction training was inaugurated at U. S. A. General Hospital No. 19 the latter part of August, 1918. At that time there were only two men in the Department. Second Lieutenant John L. Manahan, who was transferred to this Department from U. S. A. General Hospital No. 17, Markleton, Pa., was Chief of Educational Service. Owing to his physical breakdown in the early part of September, 1918, the work of directing the Department was handled by Captain David Townsend, the Medical Advisor to the Reconstruction Department, and a corps of three men in four rooms of what is now I-8, until the latter part of September, when Second Lieutenant Samuel A. Rutledge reported in as Chief of Educational Service. The work gradually expanded but had to be limited because of lack of equipment. Under Lieutenant Rutledge, the Department had six instructors and one Reconstruction Aide.

On December 9, 1918, Captain Samuel M. North reported in from U. S. A. General Hospital No. 2, Fort McHenry, Md., as Chief of Reconstruction Service. Previous school experience as Supervisor of High Schools in the State of Maryland, and an untiring energy on the part of the new Chief of Reconstruction Service resulted in remarkable growth of Reconstruction work in this Hospital. In the middle of December, the Reconstruction Department moved to Building No. 723, one of the new type K wards. Transfer to this building permitted a great deal of expansion, which has resulted in a class enrollment of over two hundred daily. During the month of January, 1919, the Surgeon General's office assigned to the Reconstruction Department at

this Post a number of Reconstruction Aides (women enlisted for the present emergency who teach reconstruction projects in the wards to those patients who are unable to get out and about). The work of the Reconstruction Aides since January has expanded until they now have under training over four hundred patients. The Reconstruction Department has not ceased to expand and during the month of February instituted in one half of the Building 461, Curative Work shops. The Curative Work shop activities include carpentry and cabinetmaking, shoe repair work, printing, and electrical wiring, and the shops are fully equipped with the most modern machines necessary to pursue the various trades mentioned. The carpenter shop contains a motor-driven planer, a jointer, band saw and a lathe, electric solderers and glueing machines. The shoe repair shop has been equipped with the latest power shoe repair machinery, with dust-removing attachment. The printing shop is equipped with two power presses, paper cutter, and an assortment of type and other accessories that compares favorably with any modern printing establishment and exceeds in equipment a great number of local shops. The class in Electricity has been fully equipped with a complete switchboard, made in the shops, and recent electrical appliances for complete demonstration and study. The class rooms are completely furnished for general academic and business courses. The mechanical drawing class has a complete outfit of drawing instruments which can not be duplicated since the war. The typewriting class works with twenty standard keyboard Underwood and Remington machines. The academic courses use the most recent text books adaptable to courses given. The class in Commercial Arts and Design, the class in Wood Carving, and the class in Clay Modeling, have complete equipment for all projects that can be undertaken. The class in Photography can do any sort of photographic work and now has installed a \$2,-

500 studio camera which only the most modern studios have listed in their equipment today. The class in Tailoring has been furnished with electrical pressing equipment and a Singer power tailoring machines. A class in Modern Office Appliances will be started the first of April. This class will be equipped with all of the latest office appliances, namely—a multigraph, mimeograph, adding machine, bookkeeping machine, and other appliances that go to make up the complete equipment of a modern office. The class in Gas Engine Theory, which will be reorganized the first of April, is to be equipped with a complete set of motor repair tools.

The Staff of the Reconstruction Department numbers today one Supervising Aide, three Head Aides, and twenty-two Junior Aides; seven commissioned officers, and thirty non-commissioned officers and privates. Classes are organized and running in printing, carpentry, and cabinet work, shoe repairing electricity mechanical drawing and draughting typewriting and stenography. penmanship elementary and higher mathematics elementary and advanced English, Fine and Commercial Arts, Photography, Tailoring and Gas Engine Theory. The projects of the Reconstruction Aides are as follows: Weaving, knotting, leather, basketry, clay modeling, art concrete work, toy making, wood carving, block printing, drawing, and book binding.

Reconstruction work as outlined by the U. S. Army has so enlarged and expanded that it has become a part of the great institution for the cure of wounded and maimed soldiers, and has proved itself of such value that it is already being made a part of the curative schedule of many civilian hospitals. At U. S. Army General Hospital No. 19, Reconstruction work has proved itself of such value that it has won not only the favorable recognition of the Army Medical Corps, but the favorable comment and praise of a number of experts who are particularly interested in the health of our nation.



MAJOR JAMES D. McDOWELL, M.C. U.S.A.
Chief of Medical Service





SAYING GOOD-BYE

We know lots of folks
 Inside this army
 Who are always saying good-bye
 "I'm getting my papers tomorrow,"
 And never going.
 And day after day
 These same folks
 Keep turning up and you say
 "Good-bye" all over again
 Until you're all wore out saying it
 And they're all wore out
 Listenin' to it.
 And after awhile
 They grow pale from worry
 And dodge folks and feel foolish
 And wish they'd die or somethin'
 And you feel the same way
 Only you don't say it,
 Then when you meet them
 After the 411th "good-bye"
 You say
 "Haven't you gone yet?"
 And they say kind of hollow like
 "No, I'm going on Tuesday"
 Then you say
 "Be good to yourself"
 Just like you thought they was
 Going to commit suicide or something.

And that night you wake up with a start
 'Cause you dream that Tuesday came
 And they didn't go!
 And anyway there's a limit
 To human endurance.

TEN OFFICERS RECEIVE DISCHARGE

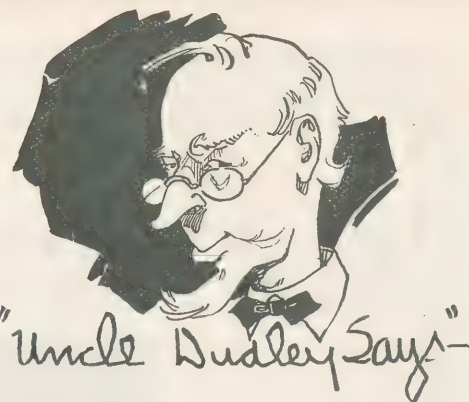
During the past week ten members of the commissioned staff of the Hospital have been granted their request for discharge, and will return home to resume their civil life duties.

The following surgeons are those who will leave the Post at an early date: Captains Bordeaux, Claypool and Allen, Lieuts. Griffin, Brelsford, Kramer, Winklepleck, Stem, Brandes and Waldo W. Walker.

May the best of luck tag these gentlemen as they go back into the life of luxury.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Musketry Instructor (to class)—Now, boys, you must remember that your rifle is your best friend. Treat it as you would your wife. Wipe it over with an oily rag every morning.



"Went t' one o' these here privut dances in th' city th' tother night—no one admitted ceptin by card which cost one buck per each—en when I closed grips with a corkin' little female fer a wiggle or two, by gum she proceeded t' git a combynashun o' half-nelson en head-lock on me en by th' time th' music wuz done, I wuz too. Dont mind o prize fight er a wraslin' match, but these here up-t'-date Jazz Strangulation wiggle-all-over dances shore hez got yer Ole Unckle buffaloed. Ain't no sort o' doin's fer T. B. nohow."

★ ★

"Wuz in a movie show in th' city th' tother day en there wuz a gal a settin' next o' me en purty soon she giv me a jolt in th' ribs thet shore made th' bugs turn over. Next she decides t' take a nap en uses my shoulder ez a pillar. Then she opines sumpin' about bein' a stranger in th' city en not havin no one t' look atter her en bein' broke en—wall most all fellers knows th' story. Right confidin' like fer a stranger, ain't it? Shore hope th' city will take steps t' pervide meals en lodgin fer these here pore lonesum females, becuz yer Old Unckle Dudley hez neither time, money ner inclina-shun t' ackt ez a gardeen fer 'em.

★ ★

"Thet there recepshun thet Miss Wheeler en th' fair leetle gals o' her fambly giv fer th' Officer Patients at th' Red Cross house last Friday wuz shore a real, bang-up, gee-wallopin' treat. This here Chief Nurse lady iz shore a lady with an honest-t'-God heart en an understandin' mind, fer which factt yer Ole Unckle rises t' lead in th' singin' o' th' Doxology."

★ ★

"Yer Ole Unckle took a stroll one night this week en he made sum studies in th' effectks o' light en shadder. It shore iz strange how white does show up agin' a background o' hay er trees on a moonlight night."

A year is a long time, sometimes. It's a long time in jail. Eternities waiting for your mother-in-law's legacy. This day commemorates our entry into active service in this here army of "ourn." It has been a well rounded year, we are not certain if it seems long or short. A year ago we donned our first suit of khaki, and it was a "boughten" suit at that; we were that anxious to become a soldier. Today we would be willing to sell out cheap. But at that time the war was on and now it "ain't."

— ★ —

Since then we have been K. P., M. P., several times almost A. W. O. L., in fact almost every other letter in the alphabet. We have scrubbed kitchen floors with the best of them, shined many a window, stood many weary nights of guard duty, cussed the sergeants (when they weren't about), and eaten the army mess. We have seen this camp grow from a wilderness to a miniature city and can brag of being the first to guard it. And though we never had the chance to be a fighting soldier, we were a mighty good home soldier.

— ★ —

The year has been most eventful for us. Possibly more so than any other to come. We have made new friends, formed new habits and because of necessity have overcome some old ones. We measure less around the waist and more around the feet. And now that we can almost glimpse our discharge in the dim and distant future, our retrospection takes the form of pleasant memories. We remember the laughs and forget the bumps; it has been a "gosh-darned" good experience and when one day we roll up those spiral puttees for the last time, it may be with a trace of sadness that we bid good-bye to this chapter of our story. A year may be a long time, but "what's the odds" if it is a year worthwhile.

The Observer.



The next entertainment given by the Jewish Welfare Board will undoubtedly be the finest and most novel ever given by any of welfare organizations. "Jack's Kabaret," is the feature for three evenings, commencing Monday, March 31, at 8:30 p. m., and lasting until midnight. Classy entertainment, consisting of 12 cabaret numbers, the Azalea Jazz Orchestra, novel decorations, dancing, drinks, novelty souvenirs, and many other features, will bring you back for at least an evening to good old Broadway. We suggest that you make reservation today, as only a limited number of people, as many as can be accommodated at the tables, will be admitted.

★ ★

"Passover" commemorating the time when the Jews have been freed by Moses from the slavery of Pharaoh, king of Egypt, commences on April 15. According to assurances given by the secretary of war to the Jewish Welfare Board, every man in the service of the U. S. Army and Navy, in this country and abroad, who professes to be a Jew, and who desires, will be given leave from his post from noon April 15 to midnight of the 17. Those desirous, will be given a public "Seder," a big feast on the nights of the 15th and 16th. Mr. Silverman will also have five pounds of "matz-hos" for every Jewish man in his camp, and a large and lively program of entertainments and dances will be arranged for the entire week.

★ ★

Alvin A. Paul, local attorney and owner of the Emanuel Business College, has been accepted as a J. W. B. representative for the transport services of this organization. Mr. Paul will leave shortly for New York, where he will take the preliminary training for this service in the J. W. B. training school.

★ ★

A chocolate and cigarette party, similar to the one given in Kenilworth, will be given by the J. W. B. to all the patients of Azalea in a short time. Automobile rides for the nurse patients are also being arranged for by Mrs. Sternberg and the other ladies of the J. W. B.

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

By BEATRICE BAREBACK

Dear Miss Bareback:

I am a bachelor in Barracks 205. I shall never marry. How can I serve my country? OTTO.

Otto: Kill yourself.

Dear Beat:

I'm new in the camp and would like to get a good estimate of the institution. Who shall I see? HENRY DINGBAT.

Hen: See Lt. Stem. He's just discharged and he'll tell you.

Beatrice dear:

I have a wart on the end of my nose. Everyone laughs at me. What shall I do? R. OF I-5.

Rex: Pay me a visit so I can laugh, too.

Miss Beatrice:

That Oteen crew have thrown down five pieces of my poetry. Here are samples. What is your advice? SAM. O. LATZ.

S. O. L.: Give up poetry or drown yourself.

Sister Beatrice:

I am a new nurse. My pet kitten has the fleas. What shall I do? HOMELY.

Hey: If you are the one who moved in next to me and stay up all night with that mutt give it some T. N. T.

Beat, old kid:

I'm stuck. I want to get home next week. Ward boss said naw because my temp's up. What'll I do? HARD BOILED.

When he turns his back place the thermometer against the cold window-pane. That will pull your temp way down.

Beatrice:

Tell me—howin hell am I going to get my discharge? LANNIN.

Bill: Damifiknow.

Miss Bearback:

I'm a handsome young man, working for the Detachment Commander and am in love with one of the telephone operators. What is your thoughts, old dear? ROLLO.

Play it careful kid, cause they both have husky husbands.



The K. of C. dances at Azalea having been resumed, the Soldiers' Club dances will be on Saturday evening, the invitations to the young ladies for this dance having been issued. The Dixie Jazz Orchestra will furnish the music.

★ ★

The officers' dance at the Red Circle Hotel on Tuesday evening was largely attended and was a most enjoyable affair.

★ ★

The pool tables in the club have been recovered. The tables are in excellent condition, and are in great demand by the soldiers.

★ ★

Has our friend, Lieut. Robert L. Murray, been swallowed up by the big city, or what may have become of him? Extension of furlough, perhaps! No more letters of introduction to our friend.

★ ★

Arrangements will be completed today for the presentation of "Cordelia Pickle, Plaintiff," at Kenilworth, by one of the Asheville High School organizations, on April 3rd.

★ ★

Messrs. A. C. Banks, S. G. Givens, John Archiner and C. G. Gardner, Red Cross workers at Azalea, are living at the "Red Circle."

★ ★

The furnishing of the Soldiers' Club will soon be completed. Improvements are constantly being made, looking to the pleasure and comfort of the soldiers.

A SELF-ACTING JURY

A jury recently met to inquire into a case of suicide. After sitting through the evidence the twelve men retired, and, after deliberating, returned with the following verdict:

"The jury are all of one mind—temporary insane!"

DOIN'S OF OUR OWN WHITE WAY

Somehow Sgt. Doyle saunters the Boulevard alone, these days. Not like it use to be. hey Doyle, when the "fair ones" would throw rocks at the other lads when you were around. Somethin's wrong, is our surmise.

★ ★

"Who, oh, who, is that handsome boy that sat in the back of the band wagon playing the snare drum, last Saturday," queries a Miss, or was it a Mrs.? None other than that Mug Gormley, and he has a wife and youngster at home.

★ ★

Count Gill Igan, the shanty Irishman, is stepping out right dapper here of late. You've got the right dope, Gilly, say we, now that the young ones are all picked off, the mothers will do just as well.

★ ★

The good ship Murray, erroneously reported in port last week, is still sailing the bounding main. May she weather all storms and safely dock in port right soon.

★ ★

Oteen's own band, Aanested commanding, blew its way in and out of Asheville Saturday last, proving a big help toward getting subscriptions for this here weekly.

★ ★

One kindly lady subscribed for five years. if we are held in to get this sheet out for that span of time—we'll be old in the service—but we won't!

★ ★

Proud we are of the Victory Arch in the neighboring village of Asheville. But why the "Salve" plastered on its face? We've been getting it ever since we signed in—why rub it in on going out?

★ ★

We ain't much in the publishing game—but we'd never consistently refer to Mr. Ireland as the *Sergeant-General*—as did the society dames of Asheville's locals.

★ ★

Sports are prospering in this Post, also the Post Exchange.

★ ★

Have you paid your income tax?

"Give your commands more clearly! said the colonel to the young lieutenant.

"Yes, sir."

The other day one of your officers cleared his throat and the entire company about faced.

BOOSTING OUR SUBSCRIPTION LIST

Last Saturday afternoon, band, bag and baggage, cruised down to Asheville City, inaugurating a two-week campaign for subscriptions to The Oteen. The first demonstration of the afternoon took place on Pack square. The camp band, 15 pieces strong, rendered a most effective concert, which was followed by an interesting talk, delivered by the w. k. Dell. Friends Feinstein and Feldherr sang the closing chorus. This program was repeated at the depot and under the arch on Patton avenue.

The first day's solicitation netted a total of over two hundred subscriptions and the thousand mark is anticipated before the expiration of the two weeks. Many of the boys have volunteered to solicit in town and with the increased revenue and wider circulation a bigger and better Oteen is planned.

HOSPITAL AT HOT SPRINGS CLOSED

Final taps for United States General Hospital No. 23, at Hot Springs was sounded Saturday night when the institution was officially closed. All patients had been removed and the last of the detachment men and officers left the institution Saturday. The officials closed all business affairs on Saturday.

This marks the final chapter of this military institution, developed in this vicinity by the war. Several weeks ago announcement was made that the Hot Springs Hospital was to be abandoned together with the institution at Waynesville. Since that time the hospitals have been gradually evacuated.



FINE WEATHER

Fine weather! Gosh, it's simply grand,
It sure makes life worth living,
It makes a feller understand
The good that God is giving.
It makes you stretch your narrow chest,
It makes you feel so heart;
It puts a feeling in your breast
That you're a favored party.

Fine weather! Gosh, the sky is fair,
It makes you feel so hearty.
For God's bright sun and God's clean air
Are medicine, I'm saying.
They make you shake your careless slouch,
And worries that were piling,
So let the sun dissolve your grouch,
And smile, and keep on smiling.

UNINTERESTING STATISTICS

There are 458,323 less quarts of liquor in New York today than a week ago.

★ ★

456,789,012,345,678 beans were served to men in the Southern Camps during the winter just passed.

★ ★

The population of Old Hickory, N. C., is 245.

★ ★

The distance from Oteen to Chicago is approximately the same as that from Chicago to Oteen.

★ ★

Asheville's barbers (including Hall) cut 34,567 pounds of hair from the heads of their customers during the last six months.

★ ★

There were 12 undertakers and one hotel in Waynesville on March 1st.

★ ★

Sgt. Hornick has replied in the negative 18,423 times that he does not issue tooth brushes to the detachment.

★ ★

The Oteen does not have a subscription list of over 50,000 or under 3,000.

★ ★

One of Franco-Hellenic wars lasted 42 years, 325 days, 4 hours and 10 minutes.

★ ★

There are approximately 775 Detachment men at Oteen. Three jump up from their cots the minute reveille is blown.

OUT OF LUCK

Afraid to breathe, almost, the returned reveller crept quietly into his bedchamber as the gray dawn was breaking. Sitting on the edge of the bed, he cautiously undid his boots. But, with all his care, his wife stirred in bed, and he presently was all too well aware of a pair of sleepy eyes regarding him over the edge of the sheet.

"Why, Tom," yawned the little woman, "how early you are this morning!"

"Yes, my dear," replied Tom, stifling a groan, "I've got to go to Montreal for the firm today."

And replacing his footgear the wretched man dragged his aching limbs out again into the cold and heartless streets.

—Jack Canuck.

Instructor—"How is poison-ivy contracted?"

Student Nurse—"At picnics."

TIGER ROSE

When it was made emphatic that nurses and enlisted men absolutely must not indulge in astronomical studies—two by each—and that such studies would result disastrously, there was staged an impromptu original rendition of "Tiger Rose." At least this particular Rose raged and howled and tore about like all real tigers are supposed to do. "*Sad, fair lady, only too cruel, but these here are the law!*"

ROMANCE

Her lips were red;
His lips were blue;
A long, long kiss, of true loves tell:
His lips were *red*;
Her lips were *blue*;
Ain't it hell, boys, ain't it hell. c.

LIFE IS THUS

I met her in the moonlight,
Her eyes like great stars shine;
Her voice is like an angel's
Her form it is devine.

I met her in the sunlight,
And, oh! the shock I got,
For all the things I dreamed she was
Is exactly what she's not. c.

LOVE AT OTEEN

A sigh,
A kiss,
A loving, clinging arm:
An M. P.
Comes to see,
We scatter in alarm. c.

THE CURE

We meet at night by the wayside
There to whisper and giggle and spoon;
For some loving, you see,
Will kill the T. B.
By the light of the silvery moon. c.

THE RECIPE

Little beams of moonshine,
Little hugs and kisses,
Make the little maiden
Change her name to Mrs.

EFFICIENCY PLUS

Our constant effort is to aid you in your Saving.
Ample resources, an efficient management and State supervision combine to make our policy both responsible and progressive.
Our superior faculties and strong connections are always at your service.

WACHOVIA BANK & TRUST CO.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$2,000,000

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ASHEVILLE, N. C.

SLAYDEN, FAKES & COMPANY

Wholesale Grocers

27-29-31 SOUTH LEXINGTON AVENUE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

YOUR LAUNDRY

ENTRUSTED TO US WILL COME BACK TO YOU FRESH AND
CLEAN—NOT SHRUNKEN OR TORN. WE SPECIALIZE
ON SOLDIERS' LAUNDRY.

ASHEVILLE LAUNDRY

PENLAND STREET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

DANCING

HAL COCHRANE'S
DANCING CLUB

Swannanoa-Berkeley Ball Room

Each Wednesday Evening, 9:00 o'clock

INSTRUCTION BY APPOINTMENT
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REO TRANSPORTATION SERVICE

OFFERS COMFY PASSENGER
CARS, AS WELL AS COMFY
BUSSES
LOOK FOR THE RED DIAMOND

DAY PHONE 1041

NIGHT PHONE 2361

E. J. GRISET
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN
TO SOLDIERS

WESTERN PRODUCE CO.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

It takes an enormous quantity of
food to feed one of the largest Gov-
ernment Hospitals in the United
States—G. H. No. 19.

We play a large part in the supply-
ing of it.

MOTHER

Jest a sittin' by th' fireplace,
In th' warm light's cheery glow,
En a watchin' dreams en visions
In th' firelight, come en go.

Oh, th' joy th' dreams kin bring ye!
Oh th' hopes we dare not name!
As we sit thru magic hours
Seeing pictures etched in flame.

When I'm feelin' sorter weary,
Sorter pine fer sympathy,
Then I see my truest friend
A lookin' frum th' flames at me.

Eyes so tender like en lovin',
With a message pure en clear,
Send my worries all a humpin'
En plumb fill me up with cheer.

Face thet's kinder lined with wrinkles
Caused by worries not her own;
'Cause th' cares thet tumble on me
Air never born by me alone.

Hair thet's jest a liddle silver
Shows th' sterling o' th' heart
Thet hez been my uidin' Angel
Since my life fust made its start.

Lips that sorter smile approvin'
When I'm sailin' right along;
En thet droop in grief en sorrer
When I go a leetle wrong.

It's th' face o' one I'm lovin'
Like I'm lovin' nary other;
'Cause I'm lookin', en I'm dreamin',
En I'm longin' fer—my Mother.

FROM "Fragments of Verse."

L.T. C. E. G.

PHOTOGRAPHS

A Bright Ray For Dull Days

Artificial light in our Studio enables us to make sittings any time in any weather. Sittings
after 6:00 p.m. by appointment.

KODAK FINISHING—Any size roll developed for 10c. Packs 25c. Printing on double
weight gloss paper or single weight dull paper at following prices:

2¼x3¼, or smaller, each.....	3c
2½x4¼, 3½x3½, 3¼x4¼, each.....	4c
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JEWELERS

*Designers and Manufacturers
North Carolina Gems a Specialty*

PATTON AVE. & CHURCH ST.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

OVERHEARD IN THE SICK AND WOUNDED OFFICE

Sgt. Black—"This army ain't run right;
now here we got a plumber cooking, a car-
penter acting as nurse and a bookkeeper
shoveling coal."

Sgt. Weiss: "Yer right. I know of a
millinery salesman who is now a mail clerk,
and an undertaker's assistant who is driv-
ing a truck."

Sgt. Black—"I wonder what they do with
the damn fools?"

Sgt. Weiss—"That's easy. Put them in
charge of the sick and wounded office."

THE BIGGEST, BUSIEST, BEST, AND MOST POPULAR PLACE TO
MEEET YOUR FRIENDS IN THE CITY

GOODE'S DRUG STORE, Inc.

Druggists

PHONE 718

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Oteen Reaches First Milestone

MAJOR JENKINS TELLS OF YEAR'S PROGRESS AT U. S. A. GEN- ERAL HOSPITAL NO. 19

Uncle Sam had an inspiration when he selected the beautiful Azalea plateau, surrounded by picturesque mountains of Western Carolina, as a site for a rehabilitation hospital, where our soldiers are being brought back to health, happiness and usefulness. The country acords no more beautiful or healthful spot than this.

The site having been so happily chosen and the construction authorized, the contract was let on March 13, 1918, to Gude & Co., of Atlanta, Ga., with A. J. Krebs, Sr., as general manager. Ground was broken on March 25th, 1918.

The first plans were for a thousand-bed hospital and contemplated the erection of only forty-nine buildings, but before ground was broken the number was increased to sixty-four. In September a five hundred-bed addition was authorized and this, together with other facilities added from time to time to make a more perfect unit, increased the number to ninety-six. Adding the Red Cross, Knights of Columbus, Y. M. C. A. buildings, and those buildings used by construction forces, which will be retained, makes a total of one hundred and four buildings, occupying about one hundred acres of the two hundred and sixty-acre reservation.

Where unbroken farm land existed a year ago, today there is now a city of approximately 2,500 inhabitants. The city includes water, sewer, steam heating and electric lighting systems. The heat is furnished by a battery of eleven 150 h. p. boilers, using over 15,000 tons of coal per year. To serve this city requires over four and a quarter miles of water mains, about one and a half miles of service connections, more than six miles of sewers, nine miles of steam lines and returns, nine miles of electric pole lines and three and a half miles of high tension electric transmission line from the North Carolina Electric Power Co.'s sub-station at Biltmore.

The typical ward, of which there are 34, consists of a central enclosed and steam-heated house, 24x60 feet, with two wings each 30x84 feet, which are great sleeping porches. Each of these wards accommodate 28 patients. Besides these, there are 19 other wards of various types, barracks, officers' quarters, nurses' quarters, administra-

tion building, mess halls, operating pavilion and everything which goes to make up a complete hospital.

The water for the reservation is obtained directly from the Asheville city main, which runs through the property. The water comes directly from mountain streams, from a watershed on which there is no human habitation. The supply is far in excess of the requirements of the city of Asheville and the hospital combined, and further assurance of an ample supply in case of fire or of accident to the main is found in four great tanks, giving a reserve supply of 500,000 thousand gallons.

The original thousand-bed hospital was built well ahead of schedule time, being practically complete, except for the installation of some equipment and materials delayed in delivery, within five months of the day ground was first broken. The first patients were received on the fourth day of September. This was accomplished, notwithstanding the fact that labor and office forces had to be transported seven miles and materials four miles over public roads, by the hearty and patriotic support and assistance given by the business men and citizens of Asheville and by the enthusiasm with which the workmen at their tasks. Among the unskilled laborers on the job were a number of men of wealth and social position sojourning temporarily in Asheville, who desired to do their bit.

It being found impossible to secure railroad service for transportation of construction forces, appeal was made to the patriot-

ism of the people of Asheville, who came to the aid of the government with limousines, touring cars, delivery wagons equipped with seats, and with trucks. For a time over 1,700 employees were transported daily in this manner with scarcely a hitch.

The construction work in the mountain section appeared to offer difficulties on account of the elevation to which materials had to be carried, the lack of roads and the delay which would be caused if the construction work had to await the opening of new roads. The difficulty vanished upon the construction of an inclined plane, operated by a hoisting engine, which snaked the unbroken loads of material up the hill in only a fraction of the time which it would have taken horses or trucks, had there been roads for the purpose.

The spirit which animated all who were engaged in building the hospital has been well expressed in verse by one of the employees:

"Azalea's Fifteen Hundred"

Calls the voice of fifteen hundred
As the men put out to sea,
We are out here at Azalea,
In the cause of Liberty.
Tho' we can't dress up in khaki
And go fight the Devil Hun,
Yet we're pulling for you, comrades,
Every day till set of sun;
And, by God, we'll labor for you
So that we prepare a place
For the soldiers that come shattered,
But a smile upon their face.
You will find Camp Nineteen ready
'Mongst the hills of old N. C.
And the very pines will welcome
You, the sons of Old Glory.
Yes, we're working, boys, for freedom,
Tho' our hair has long turned gray,
And our limbs are oftentimes weary
With the burdens of the day;
But our souls are burning madly
With the thought that right must win,
And we'll hammer till you clamor
At the gates of Hell's Berlin
With the knowledge that our duty
Is to work with might and will
While with every stroke we thunder
"One more shot for Kaiser Bill"
Yes, old comrades, we'll stay with you
Even tho' our backs do break
For the Nation that's behind you,
And your dear old mother's sake.



R. PEGRIM BOYKIN, CAPT., Q. M. C.
Assistant to Construction Q. M.



- 1—One Year Ago.
- 2—Red Cross Building.
- 3—The Start of Construction.
- 4—Nurses' Infirmary.
- 5—Ward for Ambulant Patients.
- 6—Birdseye View of Gen. Hosp. No. 19.



Maj. J. B. Jenkins Col. E. H. Abadie Maj. J. C. Lawson

- 7—Ward for Advanced Patients.
- 8—Officer Patients' Ward.
- 9—Administration Building.
- 10—Open Corridor Leading to Isolation Ward.
- 11—Porch of Advanced Patients' Ward at Rest Hour.



Photographs

That do you justice
are the kind we take

The Pelton Studio
Next to Princess Theatre

FRESH CANDY

IS ALWAYS ASSURED AT THE CANDY KITCHEN, BECAUSE WE
MAKE OUR CANDY DAILY. EXCELLENT MEALS
SERVED A LA CARTE.

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ASHEVILLE, N. C.

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McKOY, HARE & CO.

Embalmers and Funeral Directors

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

PHONE 171

39 HAYWOOD STREET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

DOLLARS AND SENSE

Many of our patients are still unaware that the government has made every provision for their complete rehabilitation in life. The immediate present is the time to get wise to this fact. The government offers a splendid opportunity to you who have your eyes on the future, to undertake training for new and better jobs; all your bills, including living expenses, being met by the government. Your dependents will be aided while you are being refitted for civilian usefulness.

Are you going to allow this chance to slip by? It is needless to ask the truly sensible man for his reply.

Have you not at some time cherished a desire for a superior education, or real business training or a skilled trade, and were these not denied you because of your financial distress? There is no such obstacle in your way this trip. A grateful government has come to your aid. You know that it is never too late to learn, and that now is the time to get busy.

You may select courses which range from six months shop training to a full four-year college course. In no case will a single man receive less than \$65 a month, exclusive of the sum for aid of dependents, nor will a man living with his dependants receive less than \$75 a month, exclusive of the amount paid the family.

Many men, we regret to say, have made attempts to belittle the efforts the government is making through the Federal Board of Vocational Training, to re-establish them in civilian life. This we feel sure has been done because of ignorance on the subject. The fact that 13,000 men have already registered with the Federal Board as applicants for training, is the best assurance that the government's efforts are not so much "bunk." Five hundred men have already taken up their work, which takes them into many of the well-known colleges and business institutions of the country.

Men, now's the time to act. Get busy. Make the dirt fly fast. Get all the information you can. We are always ready to give it. Get in touch with the Reconstruction Department. Start some of your work right now. It keeps you busy, it costs nothing, and it provides for a prosperous future.

One patient to another: "Do you stutter all the time?"

"No," was the unusual reply, "only wh-wh-wh-when I-I-I-I t-t-t-talk."—*Trouble Buster.*

WHERE'S YOUR INSURANCE POLICY?

Is your War Risk Insurance policy still "among the missing?" If it is you should write to the Insurance Division, Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., giving the following information: Full name, rank and organization at the time of application for insurance, army serial number, present address, name and address of the beneficiary, if you do not desire that the insurance certificate be sent to a beneficiary, state what disposition is to be made of it.

A memorandum to this effect has been circulated to the army by General March upon receipt of an announcement from the Bureau of War Risk Insurance that a large number of insurance certificates remain undelivered. This is due to insufficient or no address having been given in some cases, while in many others the address of the beneficiary has changed and the certificate has been returned. All officers and enlisted men whose insurance certificates have not been received either by themselves or by their beneficiaries, are advised to communicate with the War Risk Bureau as outlined above. Certificates will in no case be sent for file to the Adjutant General of the army.

Somebody lectured last night on "Our Dough-girls" in France. What we need are dough-girls in the homes—girls who knead the dough more and need the dough less.

We Can't Tell You In An Advertisement

whether you need glasses or not. Come to us, have your eyes examined and get our advice. Our especially designed glasses always afford relief to eyes that are sensitive.

CHAS. H. HONESS

Optometrist

Eye Strain Specialist

54 Patton Ave.

Established 1900

ASHEVILLE BATTERY COMPANY

—OFFICIAL—

SERVICE



STATION

COLLEGE AND MARKET STREETS

TELEPHONE 3437

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

NEW UNIFORMS FOR OLD

Bring us that old spotted uniform or the one which needs altering. We'll clean it so that it will look like new or we'll alter it to fit you as it should. Bring us that hat which needs cleaning and blocking. Satisfaction guaranteed, because our work is done by the most approved methods. *Nurses*—Let us clean or alter your clothes.

Asheville French Dry Cleaning Co.

4 NORTH PACK SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

**THE AZALEA HOSPITAL BUYS ALL OF
ITS FISH FROM**

The Asheville Fish Company

What an endorsement for Quality this is!

THE LANGREN

Modern

European

Fireproof

A LA CARTE SERVICE AT ALL HOURS

Cafe Service and Cuisine Unexcelled

Open from 6 A.M. until 10 P.M.

Club Breakfast.....	50c to \$1.00
Business Men's Lunch.....	75c
Evening Dinner.....	\$1.25

GUY S. LAVENDER, Manager

Rates \$1.50 and Up

FOLKS SAY WE HAVE THE BEST COOK IN TOWN. PERHAPS SHE ISN'T *THE* BEST, BUT WE KNOW SHE IS *ONE* OF THE BEST FROM THE WAY FOLKS ENJOY OUR MEALS. PRICES WITHIN REASON.

The Haywood Grill

33 HAYWOOD ST.

PHONE 1651

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

HOME AGAIN!

Back to civies means—back to Kuppenheimer Clothes. Kuppenheimer Clothes are the choice of the young men AFTER the war just as they were BEFORE the war.

THE REASONS ARE VISIBLE WHEN YOU SEE KUPPENHEIMER CLOTHES.

R. B. Zageir

EXCLUSIVE KUPPENHEIMER DEALERS

8 BILTMORE AVENUE

"Just a Whisper off the Square"

HUGHES TRANSFER & AUTO CO.

WE RUN THE FINEST AUTOS IN ASHEVILLE. ALL CARS ARE NEW

Marmon, Super-Sixes, Dodge Cars

EXPERT AND CAREFUL DRIVERS WHO KNOW EVERY ROAD AND PLACES OF INTEREST AROUND THE COUNTRY

C. S. Alley, Manager

OFFICE OPP. SO. RY. STATION

PHONES 1415-1405-515

Barbee-Clark

CIGARS

That's Our Business

Any and Everything for the Smoker

THOSE HOME NEWSPAPERS

Clippings From Local Dailies Regarding Our Warriors

The many friends of Oscar Treadwell, who gave up a paying position with the "Looking Glass Laundry" to join the forces of Uncle Sam, will be interested to learn that he has been appointed Assistant Wardmaster in one of the large hospital centers in North Carolina.

Oscar is a great executive and can be relied upon in any emergency. He is a faithful student and a graduate of the Pawtucket High School, where he won second prize in botany. The Looking Glass Laundry is expecting another letter from him in a few days.

Mr. Jake Ebbsmith, of 413 Pearl street, this city, has recently received a letter from his nephew, Corporal Hank Ebbsmith, who is in the front line of Detachment "dogs."

Prior to enlistment, Corporal Ebbsmith was one of the leading young business men of Castor Falls, having held an important position as checker in the "Castor Falls Button Works," with a factory on Murphy's Flats. The Corporal's letter throws interesting light on the recent spell of bad weather. He says in part:

"We guys calls ourselves 'dare-devils.'"

THE FINEST QUALITY OF SALTED SPANISH PEANUTS

Packed in sealed wax paper packages by the Planters Nut & Chocolate Company.

5c pkg.

ARE NOW ON SALE AT
The Post Exchange

FURNISHED BY

**The Rogers Grocery
Company**

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Last week I had a horse to drive to Azalea station but he went A. W. O. L. Well, so long, I must now close I must take my platoon out to drill.

Yours "over the top" HANK.

Miss Dorothy Whipperwill, of the famous Whipperwills, is busy these days between dinner dances hammering out a brass desk set for her brother Percy, who is Head Orderly in one of the Rebuilding Sanatoriums at Asheville. Percy, who achieved local notoriety by his appearance last autumn on the village green wearing leggings of Australian monkey hair, is now in the service in the above mentioned capacity as well as being Special Aide to one of the noted Lieutenants in the Medical Corps. His natural tact has long been a subject of common talk in army circles and his many friends rejoice in the advancement of this brilliant member of one of our oldest families.

It is a far cry from Nic-Oteen to Shoshogan Junction, yet word comes from Pvt. Chester Sparrow that leads his friends to know that the young man is covering himself with glory. Yesterday a returning friend from the Azalea Front stated that Chester, on one occasion had run all the way from Lt. White's to Lt. Kinderman's office and best of all succeeded in delivering a message on record time. Such heroism is deserving of special mention and "The Weekly Call" joins in the many congratulations that are pouring in upon the happy parents.

THERE ARE TWO WAYS

TO REPAIR SHOES—THE
CHAMPION SHOE HOSPITAL
WAY AND THE OTHER

CHAMPION SHOE HOSPITAL

6 Government St. - Asheville, N.C.

LADIES' KNOX SAILORS

We are showing them in all the better
shades and combinations

Priced at \$7.50, \$9.50, \$13.50, \$17.50 and \$19.00

Anthony Bros
OUTFITTERS TO MEN AND WOMEN

Steaks, Chops, Weinies, Ham and Eggs
Bacon and Eggs

BARON BEHEN'S

"At the Fork in the Road"

*Why Not Bring That Watch in Now and Have It
Repaired and Adjusted?*

FINE REPAIRING OUR SPECIALTY

J. E. CARPENTER

16 NORTH PACK SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ASHEVILLE

SCENIC ROUTE

"WEAVERVILLE LINE"

Office and Waiting Room
35 Broadway

ASHEVILLE & EAST TENN. R.R. COMPANY

ELECTRIC TROLLEY

WEAVERVILLE

The Asheville Times

EVERY AFTERNOON EXCEPT SUNDAY
AND EVERY SUNDAY MORNING

*Associated Press News Service
Leased Wire*

THE NEWSPAPER THAT SERVES THE PEOPLE

FIFTEEN CENTS THE WEEK

FIVE CENTS THE COPY

BRANAGAN STUDIO

EXPERT KODAK FINISHING. WE DEVELOP FREE. FILMS FOR
SALE. OUR SATISFIED CUSTOMERS ARE OUR BOOSTERS.

J. McGARRY, Prop.

6 1-2 N. PACK SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

J. W. NEELY & COMPANY

Clothing and Furnishings

THE HOME OF STEIN-BLOCH SMART CLOTHES. WALK A BLOCK
OR TWO AND SAVE A DOLLAR OR TWO.

18 BROADWAY

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

LATE FICTION

WHENEVER THE NEW BOOKS APPEAR IN NEW YORK, CALL
FOR THEM AT ROGERS'

Polite Correspondence Paper with Envelopes to Match
Also in Boxes

ROGERS BOOK STORE

39 PATTON AVE.

PHONE 254

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

ROGERS' PRINTSHOP DOES SMALL JOBS IN A BIG WAY—TRY US

(Continued from page 9)

At least as good as the men could generally obtain in similar work elsewhere, frequently better—the jobs, then, would last until the projects which we are planning are completed. Perhaps two or three years; perhaps longer than that."

"In the arid region the men will be asked to help build the dams and canals to store water and carry it to the land; in the cut-over timber regions they will blow the stumps and clear off the brush; in the swamp lands they will help to dig the drainage ditches and clear off the standing timber. After this is done will come the work of final clearing of the land; the construction of houses and barns; the building of roads; the laying out of townsites; perhaps even the erection of co-operative creameries, canneries, warehouses, etc., and the actual putting in crops. A feature of each of these projects will be a number of group or community settlements of not less than 100 farm homes surrounding a municipal center, where we also expect to erect a town hall, school houses, and churches. When these settlements have been actually created, each man who had helped to create them will be told that, if qualified, he has the right to pick out a farm home of his own."

"Is this home given to him?"

"No. There isn't any charity or bounty in this plan at all. He will pay for what he gets, but we will make the payments easy and they will be spread over so many years that he should have no difficulty in meeting them."

"How about the men who have no knowledge of farming?" Mr. Lane was asked.

"We will have on each project trained farm advisors who will devote their time to showing such men just what to do to make a success. In addition we are planning, through co-operation with the State Agricultural Colleges, to give courses on instruction in practical agriculture, similar to the courses given by the Canadians at the Vimy Ridge Agricultural School, which, you will recall, was established back of the lines in France in order to train Canadian soldiers who desired to take up farms on their return home. The sum of \$100,000,000, for example, would provide for the construction of projects containing approximately 25,000 farms, or, as a rough estimate, only about 1,500,000 acres of cultivated land. The addition of this acreage to the area already under cultivation in the United States would amount to less than three-tenths of one per cent., not enough to make up the deficiency in the rate of growth of

our cultivated land as compared with the rate of growth of our population. This will eliminate overproduction and depression of prices result from the construction proposed.

"Is there any intention of using abandoned farms, particularly in the New England states?"

"This matter has been given careful consideration in connection with the plan as a whole, and it is believed that where such farms can be found in more or less compact areas of from eight to ten thousand acres up, they will form an integral part of the plan. In other words, the plan contemplates the construction of these community settlements which I mentioned, rather than the placing of the men on individual farms scattered here and there throughout the country. Such community settlements will make possible Federal supervision and instruction which would be practically impossible in the case of individual farmers. They will also admit of the development of plans for numerous co-operative enterprises. Under existing agricultural conditions the man with small capital and little experience in farming, will find these matters essential to a successful agricultural enterprise."

"Our plan is not in the nature of an experiment. It has been tried out on a large scale in Australia and on a smaller scale in California, at Durham, and in each instance has been highly successful. I feel confident that if Congress will pass the necessary legislation at the coming special session, we shall be able to make a similar success of the projects which we will construct in practically every state of the Union."

WHAT HOME MEANS TO THEM

To the Small Boy—The service of supply.
To the Young Lady—The theatre of operations.

To the Young Man—Headquarters expeditionary forces.

To Grandma—A rest sector.

To the Black Sheep—An awkward salient.

To the Maiden Aunt—No man's land.

To Mother—The base hospital, salvage depot and camp commissary.

To Father—Headquarters disbursing office and adjuster of claims.

First M. D.—"Did you hear that Goldbaum is sick?"

Second M. D.—"Is he?"

First M. D.—"No, Ikey."

ALL HOURS

EXPERIENCED DRIVERS

J. L. RARDEN

Not a Minute Late Auto Service

CLOSED AND OPEN CARS

TELEPHONE 431

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

S. M. STEVENS

Licensed Plumber and Sanitary Engineer

QUALITY WORK MEANS SATISFACTION

"Ask the folks I have done work for"

M. V. Moore & Company

*The Department Store
of the South*

SERVICE

SATISFACTION

When upon the street, you chance to meet
The lass you had not seen,
Since one Thursday night, when you held her tight
At a dansant at Oteen.

You are apt to go to the picture show,
But when you come away,
You may have a hunch that you need a lunch,
And look for a good Cafe.

Then you'll be glad that you read this "ad,"
(If you did, in your quest for fun)
For you'll find the food and the service good
At "Crystal No. One."

M.M.S.

Crystal Cafe System, Inc.

MAMMOTH FURNITURE STORE

FOR RENT—MAHOGANY FOLDING CHAIRS
AND CARD TABLES

J. L. SMATHERS & SONS

TELEPHONE 226

15-17 BROADWAY

24-26 LEXINGTON AVENUE

WHAT PHOTOGRAPH

WILL BE APPRECIATED MORE IN AFTER YEARS THAN THAT OF
THE JUNE BRIDE—AND GROOM?

THE PLOWMAN STUDIO

32 PATTON AVENUE

TELEPHONE 1431

WHITE FOOTWEAR

FOR THE NURSES IN HIGH AND LOW SHOES
BUCK AND CANVAS

Asheville Bootery

Formerly C. W. BROWN CO.

47 PATTON AVENUE

(Continued from page 10)

generals on their way back to Washington.

"Hello, Pete," said Bruno. "Where's all the folks?"

Pete smiled and said: "Hey? Where you been?"

So Bruno went on up the street to Hertha's home. On the way he thought he noticed a lot of people yelling and stamping around at the corner of Broadway and Patton avenue. He stopped and looked at them for awhile. A rather stout gentleman in a high hat, who looked a bit like Mayor Plotz, was hitting at another who vaguely resembled a village character named Sniggs, but dimly remembered by Bruno. At one side a long, lanky individual in clerical garb was kicking the chief of the fire department in the face.

When but a mere lad Bruno's physician had warned him against excitement. Bruno had remembered this all the while he was in France. He was always careful whenever he went over the top to keep his temperature at normal, and now that he was back he didn't intend to get into any brawls that might upset him. So he hurried on his way to Hertha's home, wondering in his simple soldierly fashion what had become of all the folks.

(To be continued next week)

If a Buddy meet a Buddy
With a pint of Rye,
If a Buddy treat a Buddy
Will their rales get dry?

Goshen has "rat gut" for all, tho
Middletown is dry,
Yet all the bugs they jazz in me
When I am full of Rye!

Down in Maine, there is a Jane
I dearly love mesel,
I'll make her name and mine the same
As soon as I get well.

MIKE ROBE.

BROCK & HAGE PORTRAITS



ASHEVILLE, N. C.

CAPT. PENNINGTON A PAPA!

Word has just reached us from Washington that the stork has visited the home of the first commissioned officer arriving at this Post last year—Capt. Samuel W. Pennington—who is now stationed in Washington. Captain Pennington was transferred to become active head of the Field Medical Supply Depot, for that district. The new arrival is a wee girl, Bertha Louise—and thanks to the staff at the Garfield Hospital, the mother and baby are doing nicely. Capt. Pennington is of the regular army—20 years' service.

A HARD LIFE

"Arabella," Kenneth softly whispered to her, "I am going to tell you something. I do not know just how you will receive it, but hope for the best. For some time it has been in my heart to tell you of it, but I had not the courage. Arabella—"

"Yes, yes, go on," the girl murmured, the third finger of her left hand itching perceptibly.

"It's this, then: The last buss leaves here in three minutes and if I miss it I'll have to walk back to Barracks 241.

"Was Maybelle a success at Palm Beach?"

"Oh, yes, she got along swimmingly. In fact, she managed to outstrip all the other girls."

OH, BOY!

Wouldn't you enjoy our giant pecans? Full of rich meat and covered with the thinnest of shells—so thin that you can crack them between your fingers.

80c per lb.

J. J. YATES

Groceries : Service
Vegetables

37 Haywood Street Phone 1715-1716
ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Fine YEAR!

An inspiring chapter in our war history is the building of Oteen. Contractors and Medical Detachment are entitled to the nation's gratitude for a glorious Year's work. Their's is a splendidly American achievement!

CENTRAL BANK & TRUST COMPANY

SOUTH PACK SQUARE

D. W. McFADDEN

HUDSON SUPER SIX AND CADILLAC "8" AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE
PHONES 66 AND 3274

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO SOLDIERS

"The Store for Everybody"

Where One Can Find Bargains in

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, SHOES, MILLINERY, GENTS' FURNISHINGS, ETC. A BARGAIN BASEMENT—WITH GROCERIES, CHINA, CROCKERY, ENAMELWARE, ETC.

The RACKET Department Store

"THE STORE FOR EVERYBODY"

L. BLOMBERG, Prop.

16 BILTMORE AVE.

THE UNION CAFE

NEAR POST NO. 2

The place to get good, fresh, wholesome eats at reasonable prices. Also carry a line of Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Candies, Gum, Fruits, Etc. A trial will be sufficient. Open from 7 a. m. to 10:30 p. m.

O. A. YOUNT

PROPRIETOR

McGraw's

We carry a Complete Line of ready-made
Garments and Millinery for Ladies only.

Nurses and Reconstruction Aides will find
it especially desirable to shop at this store

Reach Baseball Goods

We have a large assortment of this High-Grade Brand of Base-
ball goods, such as Mitts, Gloves, Balls, Shoes,
Masks, etc. Call and see us.

OTTIS GREEN HDW. CO.

ON THE SQUARE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Youthful Silken Frocks

Especially Fashioned
for Misses

Taffeta may well rustle in satisfac-
tion, for it is one of the most favored
fabrics in this selection of handsome
frocks.

In quaint Basque effects, it takes
impertinent sashes and pleated ruffles
where one would never expect ruffles
to be. In some cases peplunis and
cross tucking emphasize the versatility
of taffeta and in every style it is
charming.

\$22.50 to \$65.00

LOWENBEIN RUTENBERG CO.

The Store for the Women Who Know



GETTING EVEN

Even though the war was over, she de-
cided to do her patriotic duty along the hos-
pitality line. So she called the Army and
Navy Club, and transmitted her invitations
through a suave-voiced officer.

"I am Mrs. Humphrey McLeod, 33 First
Avenue," she explained, "and I should like
to have two of your men come to dinner with
us Sunday at halfpast one."

"Yes. Thank you, Mrs. McLeod."

"But wait—be sure, whatever you do,
that they aren't Jews!"

The tone of her voice was emphatic.

Sunday came, bringing two chocolate-col-
ored khaki-clad privates to the McLeod
house. When Mrs. McLeod brushed into
the drawing-room to greet her soldiers, all
a-smile, she was surprised, to put it mildly.

"Why!" she stammered. "Why, who in-
vited you here?"

"Our Commanding Officer," explained
one, "Captain Cohen."

ANYWAY THEY TOOK NO CHANCES

An insurance agent was filling out an
application blank.

"Have you ever had appendicitis?" he
asked.

"Well," answered the applicant, "I was
operated on, but I have never felt quite sure
whether it was appendicitis or professional
curiosity."—*Grit.*

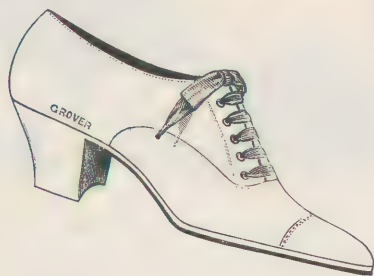
FOR SPECIAL DINNERS WITH
DANCING, 4 TO 6 COUPLES
AFTER CLOSING HOURS

PHONE 3141

*We Will Try to Give You a Good
Time in a Small Space*

Bandanna Kitchen

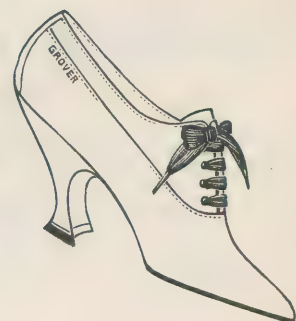
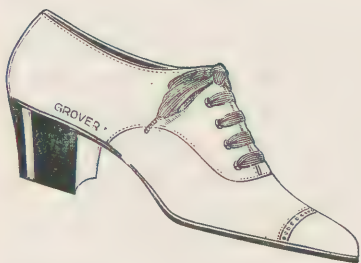
92 HAYWOOD ST.



Nurses!

Reconstruction Aides!

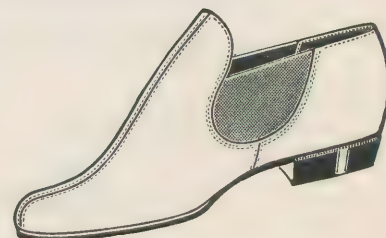
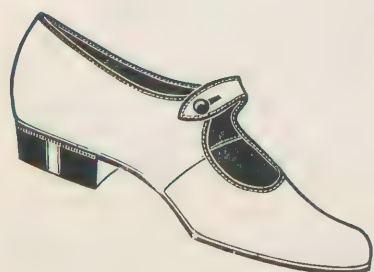
We have received a shipment of the famous Grover low shoes—famous for their flexibility, comfort and style. We especially recommend the Whites in Buck, Kidskin and Canvas.



THE GLOBE

Fine Footwear

10 Biltmore Ave. : Asheville, N. C.



A Tin Roof Put On By Us



will last for years without costing a cent for repairs. We use only heavy block tin in our roof work, make the joints absolutely water-tight with the best solder. We also repair tin roofs and make them as good as possible. If your roof needs renewing or repairing, let us figure on the work.

W. H. Arthur Sheet Metal Works

75-77 BROADWAY

TELEPHONE 2116

Famous Park & Tilford's Candies

IN ONE-HALF AND ONE POUND BOXES

PARK & TILFORD'S CHOCOLATE COVERED NUTS. SEND "HER" A BOX. SHE WILL APPRECIATE PARK & TILFORD'S

—FOR SALE BY—

SAWYER GROCERY CO.

COLLEGE STREET

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

LENOIR & BROADNAX, Tailors

EXPERT DYERS AND CLEANERS

Special to U. S.'s Men, with each Suit Cleaned and Pressed we will Block Your Hat *FREE*

LADIES' SEWING A SPECIALTY

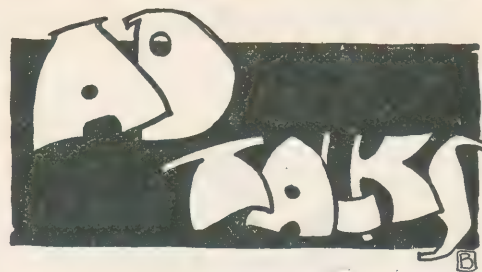
PHONE 2237

CALL IN AND SEE US 36 BILTMORE AVE.

COME AND SEE THE NEW BRIGHT-EYED DOLLS

Very Clever, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

Bon Marche



365 days ago, what is now one of the finest government hospitals in the U. S., was nothing more than a wilderness.

★ ★

In the short space of a year a veritable city has been built—with miles of paved motor roads, an electric lighting system that any metropolitan city might envy, amusement halls, etc. The inhabitants number 2,500, representing the purchasing power of \$2,400,000 annually—twice the annual payroll of the workers of Asheville.

★ ★

And the City of Oteen as it might justly be called has its press—The Oteen.

★ ★

Thru The Oteen it is possible to talk to the citizens of Oteen—to tell them what you have of the necessities and luxuries of life.

★ ★

If you talk to them in well-written advertisements placed in The Oteen they will respond handsomely.

★ ★

Thru The Oteen you reach 2,500 soldiers and nurses as well as many of the Asheville folks.

SMILE

Though you be one of the million

Hitched to the cart of care,

Ride as your own postillion,

Driving and drawing fair;

What, though the road be weary,

Fraught though each mile with guile,

What though your eyes be dreary,

Lift up your face and smile!

Trial may come—well, let it!

Worth for the worst was sent;

Shall not to win, offset, it,

Coin of a man well spent?

The night may not even be starry,

But dawn shall be sweet erstwhile;

So trim up the lamp that you carry

And lift up your face and smile.

CORNELIUS VANDERBILT, JR.

Astronomy Prof.—I spend a large part of the evening gazing at heavenly bodies.
Art School Student—So do I.

YEA, BO, A REGULAR SHOW

What? A tab show with twenty people. G'wan, it can't be done. Oh, but it can, and George Donahue is the man who is doing it and is packing the theatre wherever his big lone Ione O'Donnell company appears. It is going to show Asheville theatrogoers what a company, that delivers the goods, can do in the way of presenting standard productions at popular prices and not going broke doing it.

Believing that the patrons of popular priced houses are tired of mediocre slapstick comedy, Manager Donahue has set about to furnish his patrons with something new and extraordinary. First he has secured a beauty chorus, which is a beauty chorus. Then he had them costumed in dainty and fetching wardrobe, engaged high class principals and comedians and above all, provided his company with plays that abound in bright lines, witty dialogues and quick action.

Thoes who witness the opening performance Monday night at the Majestic will see what a high-class company, presenting high-class entertainment, can do at popular prices.

GRAND OPENING

**MAJESTIC
THEATRE**

**Monday
March 31**

IONE O'DONNELL MUSICAL COMEDY

Vaudeville Acts

Motion Pictures

NEW COMPANY EVERY WEEK

ENTIRE CHANGE OF PROGAM MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY

Matinee Daily 3:00 p m., 15 and 25c. Night at 7:00 and 9:00, 30c



THE ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN ASHEVILLE

Will be pleased to handle in a courteous and efficient manner all business entrusted to its care. Your Account, large or small, is invited.

AMERICAN NATIONAL BANK

Cor. Church St. and Patton Ave.

Asheville, N. C.

Special Sale Ladies Underwear!

Monday March 31st for One Week Only

Pink serpentine Crepe, with blue-bird design Pajamas, and Night Dresses, very daintily trimmed, \$3.50 to \$5.00 values, special price, Pajamas, \$2.50 and \$2.95. Night Dresses.....\$3.25

A beautiful hand-embroidered white muslin gown, \$3.50 value, special price,\$1.95 to \$3.25

Silke teddies in pink crepe de chine and satin, \$3.50 to \$7.50 values, special price.....\$2.45 to \$3.95

White muslin teddies, very handsomely trimmed and hand-embroidered, special price.....\$1.25 and \$2.25

THE LEADER

10-12 PATTON AVENUE

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

How About Your Spring Cleaning?

LET US FURNISH THE TOOLS—SUCH AS BRUSHES, BROOMS, STEP-LADDERS, SINGLE LADDERS, EXTENSION LADDERS, MOPS, WAX, LIQUID VENEER, O-CEDAR MOPS AND POLISH

—ANYTHING YOU NEED—

Northup-McDuffie Hardware Co.

33 PATTON AVE.

PHONE 142

Entertainment Par Excellence!

"JACK'S KABARET"

PRESENTED BY THE WELFARE BOARD, UNDER THE PERSONAL DIRECTION OF FIELD REPRESENTATIVE SILVERMAN

J. W. B. Auditorium—75½ Broadway



3 Nights—March 31st, April 1st and 2nd

The finest Entertainment Ever Offered by Any Welfare Organization in Asheville

JAZZ ORCHESTRA—12 HIGH-CLASS CABARET NUMBERS

DANCING, 8:30 TO 11 P. M.

Reserve Your Tables Now!

BAD BREAKS BY OUR CONTEMPORARIES

"Broomhill was a wave of color, and from windows and roofs nursemaids promenaded with little Union Jacks floating from the baby carriages."—*Yorkshire Telegraph*.

★ ★

"Within a few minutes of the news (of the armistice) reaching Washington Post Office, the whole village came out with red, white and blue spots."—*Lynn News*.

★ ★

"Reliable men wanted for the breaking and repairing of gramophones."—*Somerset Guardian, Advt.*

★ ★

"Many small boys created great effect with costumes made of colored children's rag books."—*London Daily Mail*.

★ ★

"This skirt is cut on straight lines, the hem measuring a few inches over two yards, so that it is quite easy for walking."—*London Tit-Bits*.

★ ★

"Marshal Foch advanced a few steps and addressed the three-sided square into which the company had formed itself."—*London Star*.

★ ★

"Strayed, from Uldale Mill, a Gent's Bicycle. Last seen on the road between Basenthwaite and Peter House."—*West Cumberland Times*.

Learn the Latest Dances

THE MISSES FINLEY

Dancing Teachers

Private lessons by appointment.
Dancing every Tuesday and Friday,
8 to 11 p.m. Elks' Building, entrance
Walnut Street.

55c a Couple

Phone 2171

BATTERY PARK HOTEL

Asheville, N. C.



*"It's Famous
Everywhere"*

"Land of the Sky"—In the Heart of the Blue Ridge

Ideally situated on the highest prominence in Asheville. Enchanting mountain views. Elegant rooms, single or en suite, with or without private bath; unexcelled cuisine, homelike environment, splendid orchestra; dancing evenings; Sunday concerts.

Tennis courts; saddle horses and carriages; mountain climbing.

Sportiest Eighteen-hole golf course in the country.

On the Dixie Highway.

Excellent motor roads lead from every section to the Battery Park Hotel.

Open Throughout the Year.

Write for Illustrated Booklet and terms.

S. J. LAWRENCE, Manager



Copyright 1918, A. B. Kirschbaum Co.

Soldiers Attention!

We are headquarters for hand-tailored uniforms, ready-made or made-to measure.

Military accessories of every description, insignias, chevrons, etc.

"Let us know your wants"

I. W. GLASER

16 Patton Avenue

Telephone 914

WE are handling a good many of the Soldiers'
Accounts, and we will Welcome
Your Business.



CITIZENS BANK

EDWIN L. RAY, *President*
JNO. A. CAMPBELL, *Cashier*
WM. F. DUNCAN, *Asst. Cashier*

Opposite Postoffice

Asheville, N. C.

THE SAME OLD THING

The world grows better year by year
Because some nurse, in her little sphere,
Puts on her apron and grins and sings
And keeps on doing the same old things.

Taking the temperatures, giving the pills
To remedy mankind's numberless ills;
Feeding the baby, answering bells
Being polite with a heart that rebels.

Longing for home, and all the while
Wearing the same old professional smile,
Blessing the new-born babe's first breath,
Closing the eyes that are still in death.

Taking the blame for the doctor's mistakes,
O dear what a lot of patience it takes!
Going off duty at seven o'clock,
Tired, discouraged, just ready to drop.

But called back on "special" at seven-fifteen
With woe in her heart, but it must not be
seen.

Morning and evening, noon and night
Just doing it over and hoping it's right.

When we lay down our caps and cross the
bar,

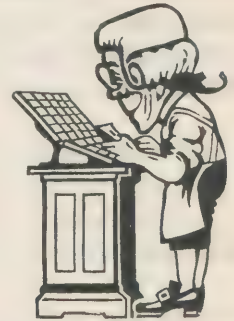
O Lord, will you give us just one little star
To wear on our crowns with our uniform
new

In that city above where the Head Nurse is
You.

MISS SUSAN WARLICK, *Rome, Ga.*

Y^e Busy Printshop

*The best equipped plant in this
section offers you Quality and
Service combined in such propor-
tion as will guarantee genuine
printshop satisfaction*



The Inland Press
Asheville

OVERCASH & CO.

1776—PHONE—1776

Tailors and Cleaners

6½ BILTMORE AVE.

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Chambers & Weaver Co.

*Livery and
Automobiles*

FINE SADDLE HORSES A
SPECIALTY

*Stable, Cor. Lexington Ave. and
Aston Street*

Agents for Chevrolet and Vim Trucks

ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Livery Telephone Call Number 18
Automobile Call Number 177

Garage, Cor. Market and Walnut Sts.

1881

1919

H. REDWOOD & CO.

Stylish Clothes for Women, Children, Men and
Boys . . . Shoes, Hats, Underwear and Furnishings
for Everybody . . . Fine Dress Goods and Staple Dry
Goods . . . Rugs, Trunks and Bags . . . Butterick Pat-
terns.

ONE PRICE SYSTEM. ALL PRICES IN
PLAIN FIGURES.

Easter near at hand. Apres? Why, only this, that all of us will dress up a bit—some of us very much, for the joyous time and our stock is decidedly better than it will be just before Easter Day. Some of the best things will be in small supply presently and some few can not be duplicated this season.

We show an exceedingly good stock in our three story double front warehouse and our prices are *right*. In our shop you have

elbow room and light a-plenty and we shall try to serve you promptly and well. If we please you, tell your friends; if not, tell us.

Men's Fine High Art Suits, \$20.00 to \$46.00. And, mind you, all wool as low as \$20.00 to \$25.00.

SPRING

The air is full of balmy throbs,
The sun is cutting shines;
And little fuzzy thingumbobs
Are budding on the vines.

A glad and vibrant poesy
Gets into everything,
And merely living seems to be
A jingle of the spring.

And as the moments gay lilt past,
I *have* to jot them down,
Each one a radiant jewel cast
From Nature's springtime crown.

Yet it will take three months, at least,
To get this thing in print;
Then all these wonders will have ceased,
Faded each young fair tint.

But, oh, that fragrance in the breeze,
That sun a-cutting shines,
That green-tipt glory of the trees
The day I wrote these lines!

CAROLYN WELLS.

"Witness denied that a greyhound was
no good for *cursing* after it was three or
four years old."—*London Globe*.

"No rouge could conceal the *pearly* bril-
liancy of her complexion."—Story By E.
Phillips Oppenheim, in *Nash's Magazine*.

OR A BRIGADIER, EXCEPT FOR THE
BRIG!

"Them gua'd houses at the trainin'
camps is shuah doin' a gran' work, jes' like
the Red Cross," observed Cindy, the colored
laundress. "They saved mah boy Duke's
life."

"How is that, Cindy," queried her em-
ployer.

"I dunno how they done it. Only he
wrote me a postal card sayin' if he hadn't
got ten days in one of 'em he'd 'a 'been a
corp."

Many queer things will happen next in
the Q. M. office? The one that takes the
gold medal to date is Lt. Moss, who has
been discharged for over six weeks, and
after spending so much of his time with us
found out this fact today. He went in a
big hurry. Why so much hurry after so
much leisure time spent here with us.



"Meet Me Face to Face"

—AT THE—

Sunny Smoke Shop

D. H. FATER

3 HAYWOOD ST.

(Opposite Postoffice)

Everything in Smokers' Supplies



The Four Stars Tea Room on the Square

HOURS, 12 TO 6:30 P.M.

::

SATURDAYS TO 8:30 P.M.

Luncheon, Supper and Dinner Parties a Specialty

PHONE 2746

The Drink Delightful:



*Sparkling, delicious, zestful
that's Bevo!*

On sale everywhere Ask for it!

ELLIS & BEADLES

Biltmore Avenue

Asheville, N. C.

1904

1919

Grand Opening

—OF—

FINKLESTEIN'S
NEW AND UP-TO-DATE STORE AT
THE OLD LOCATION

23-25 Biltmore Avenue

Telephone 887

SATURDAY, MARCH 29

Advance style in Styleplus Clothes, \$25.00, \$30.00,
\$35.00 and \$40.00.

W. L. Douglas Shoes, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00,
\$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00 and \$9.00.

Everything in Gents' Furnishings of the newest
Spring Styles.

"Indestructo" Trunks, Hand Bags and Suit Cases,
Sporting Goods and Firearms, Diamonds, Watches and
Jewelry of every description.

Fifteen years' continued business in Asheville has given me a state-wide
reputation for honest dealing.

POSITION WANTED

AN Asheville Job—Commissioner for Public Safety. Highest references furnished. ENERGY, EFFICIENCY and ECONOMY. Native of North Carolina. Rigid investigation welcomed. C. M. Brown, Room 31, American National Bank Building. (P—2819-16-30)

The Asheville Citizen published this advertisement on March 16th and 17th. They discontinued it after receiving pay for thirty days.

WHY?

FIND THE COLORED MAN AMONGST THE KINDLING.

Who are the In's?

Our respected citizen, Mr. J. V. Brown, says, "It is a poor dog that won't wag his own tail."

C. M. Brown was born at Faison, North Carolina, in 1880. He was reared in Florida, and educated at the University of Florida. In 1914, he suffered a stroke of paralysis, for nine months he was unable to walk, he rode your streets in a wheel chair.

You need a Commissioner of Public Safety from the shoulders up. C. M. Brown is prepared to serve you. Uncle Sam could not use him in the War. Samuel I. Faison, Brig. Gen. of the 30th Div., is C. M. Brown's double cousin.

Lieut. Isham Rolland Williams, of Faison, is C. M. Brown's double cousin, wears both the American and French Honor Medals.

James Karr Faison, private in the 118th, Medical Detachment, is C. M. Brown's first cousin, wears both the American and French Crosses. C. M. Brown's mother was Augusta Faison, of Faison, North Carolina. His father was Chas. M. Brown, of Florida.

Section 5 of the City Charter says: "The Board of Commissioners shall consist of three members, one of whom shall be the Mayor, and all of whom shall be elected by the people."

C. M. Brown is prepared and wants to serve you. WHY NOT?

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE DAIRY INDUSTRY

Coming simultaneously with man after the Creation, milk as almost the first human sustenance can lay claim to being the oldest industry in the world, yet it is only within the past four or five decades that the commercial side of the national importance of the dairy industry has been considered, and during the past fifty years it has made more progress and attained on the whole more perfection in care, treatment and handling than almost any other character of food supply, embracing in the output of the dairy the almost total nourishment of the infant, and furnishing as it does the health and strength necessary for the invalid. Milk is essentially the most human and humane food known to man.

Better Dairy Products

Milk and its products should, and do, receive from man every careful, conscientious consideration that the human mind and heart can conceive. The Holy Nativity enshrining the humble barn, the lowing kine and wool-giving sheep, has brought the whole scheme of things of the farm, especially the dairy into closest relation with Nature's marvels; into the hallowed recesses of men's thoughts. The advancement made in dairying in the past few years, to keep pace with the constantly increasing population and the sanitary requirements of the present day can, as a result, be the more easily understood when knowledge of improvement in methods and machinery which has led to improved conditions in every branch of the dairy industry is considered. No other food industry has made so much improvement as that of the dairy, from the farm down through all attendant branches of the industry. Man's ingenuity has brought into use modern machinery for manufacturing products, sanitary construction and equipment for barns, milk houses, etc., advancing our industry in a brief space of time a century over the crude farm methods of only a decade ago. Vast improvements are being instituted daily, keeping step with the enlightenment that has been given to our people from the sciences of the hour.

Carolina Creamery Co.

HOME OF "CAROLINA SPECIAL"

SUPERIOR DAIRY PRODUCTS

Used by U. S. Army General Hospital No. 19 and U. S. Army General Hospital No. 12

YOUR DISCHARGE DAY!

When that much-longed-for day does arrive won't you have a comfortable feeling, a feeling of security, knowing that you have a BANK ACCOUNT to tide you over until you land the job you want?

Why not start your bank account by saving part of your April pay?—you won't regret doing so.

Our Savings Department will open April 1. \$1 starts an account.

4% Interest Compounded Quarterly

Money deposited before April 10
draws interest from April 1

THE BATTERY PARK BANK

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

ASHEVILLE

NORTH CAROLINA

Asheville-Oteen Transportation

FURNISHED BY



"REO'L" SERVICE

*The Red Diamond Service offers
comfortable busses, competent
chauffeurs and "Reo'L" Service*

MORNING SCHEDULE—Leaving Pack Square, First Trip 7:30 a.m.
then every hour on the HALF HOUR. Leaving Post No. 3 first trip
8:00 a.m., then every hour on THE HOUR.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING SCHEDULE — Leaving Pack Sq.
First Trip 2:00 p.m., then every hour on THE HOUR until midnight.
Leaving Post No. 3, First Trip, 2:30 p. m., then every hour on the
HALF HOUR.

Schedule subject to change. When additional cars are needed for special
occasions, telephone E. J. Griset, 1041-2361.